

MARVEL[®]
COMICS

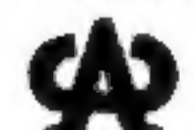
THE
FALL
OF
THE
HAMMER
PART 1 OF 5

\$1.25 US
\$1.60 CAN/UK 85p

16
FEB

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



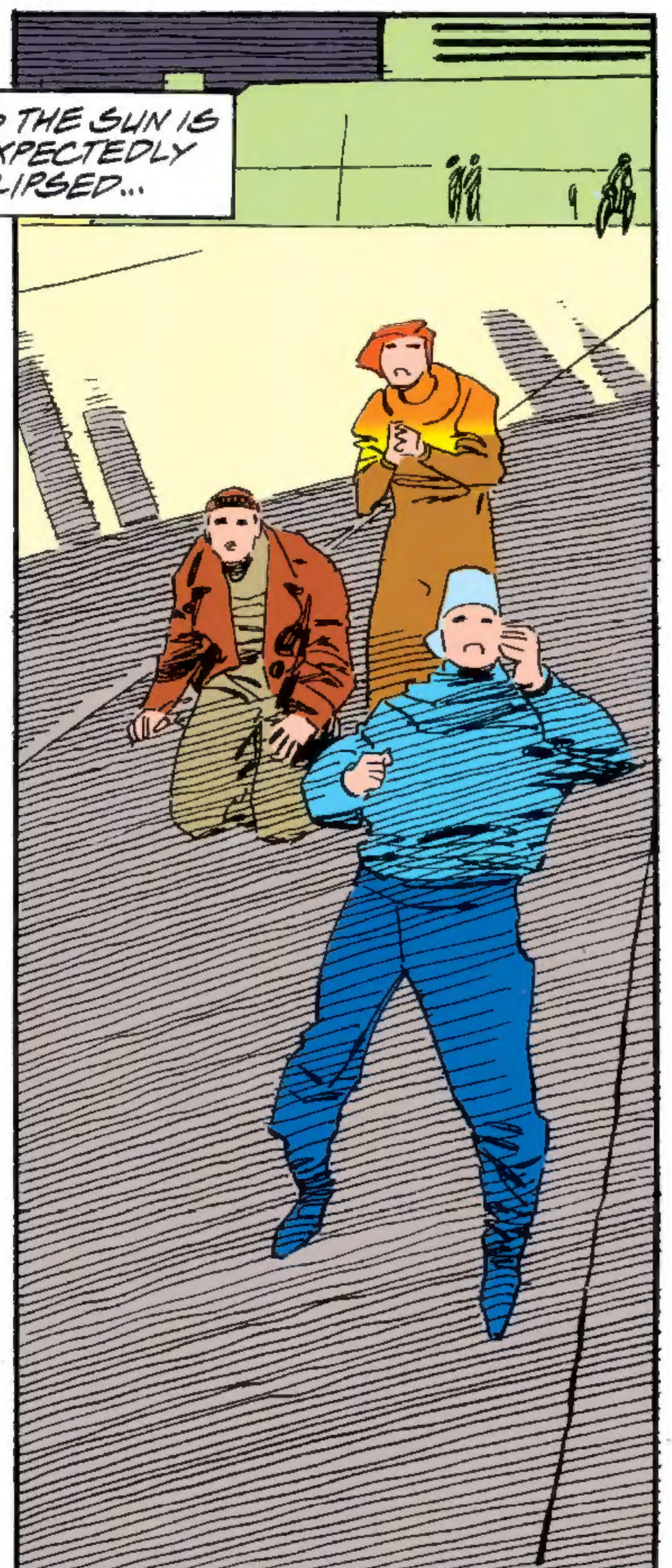
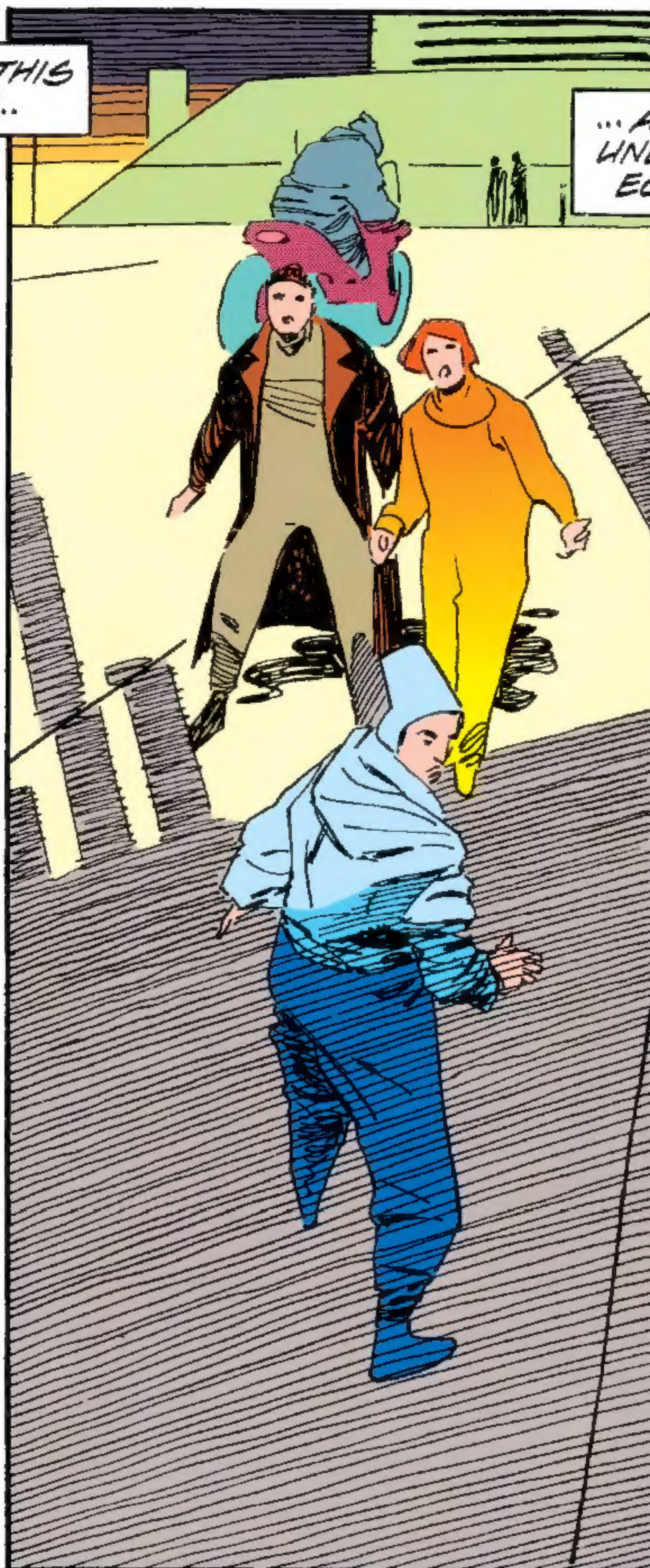
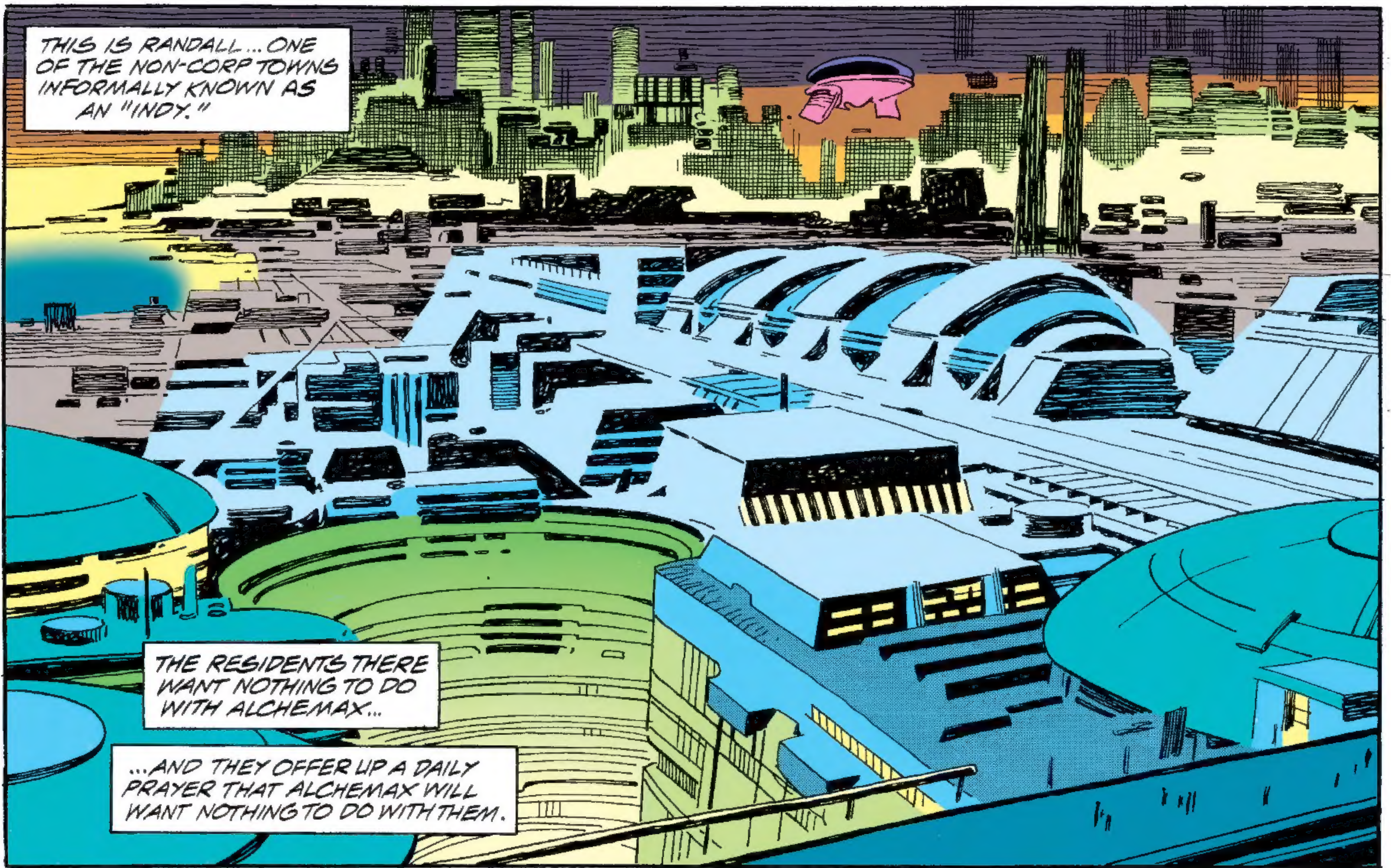
AUTHORITY

SPIDER-MAN

2099TM



FROM 93
JIMMY
1000000000



...THE PEOPLE OF RANDALL
MAY VERY WELL FIND
THEMSELVES OFFERING
UP DIFFERENT PRAYERS
TO VERY DIFFERENT GODS.

THE GODS WHO CONTROL
THE FLOATING CITY
CALLED "VALHALLA,"
AND WHO WILL SEND
PUNY MORTALS TO THEIR
KNEES, QUAKING IN
FEAR WHEN...

CHAPTER ONE OF

THE FALL OF THE HAMMER

THE HAMMER STRIKES!

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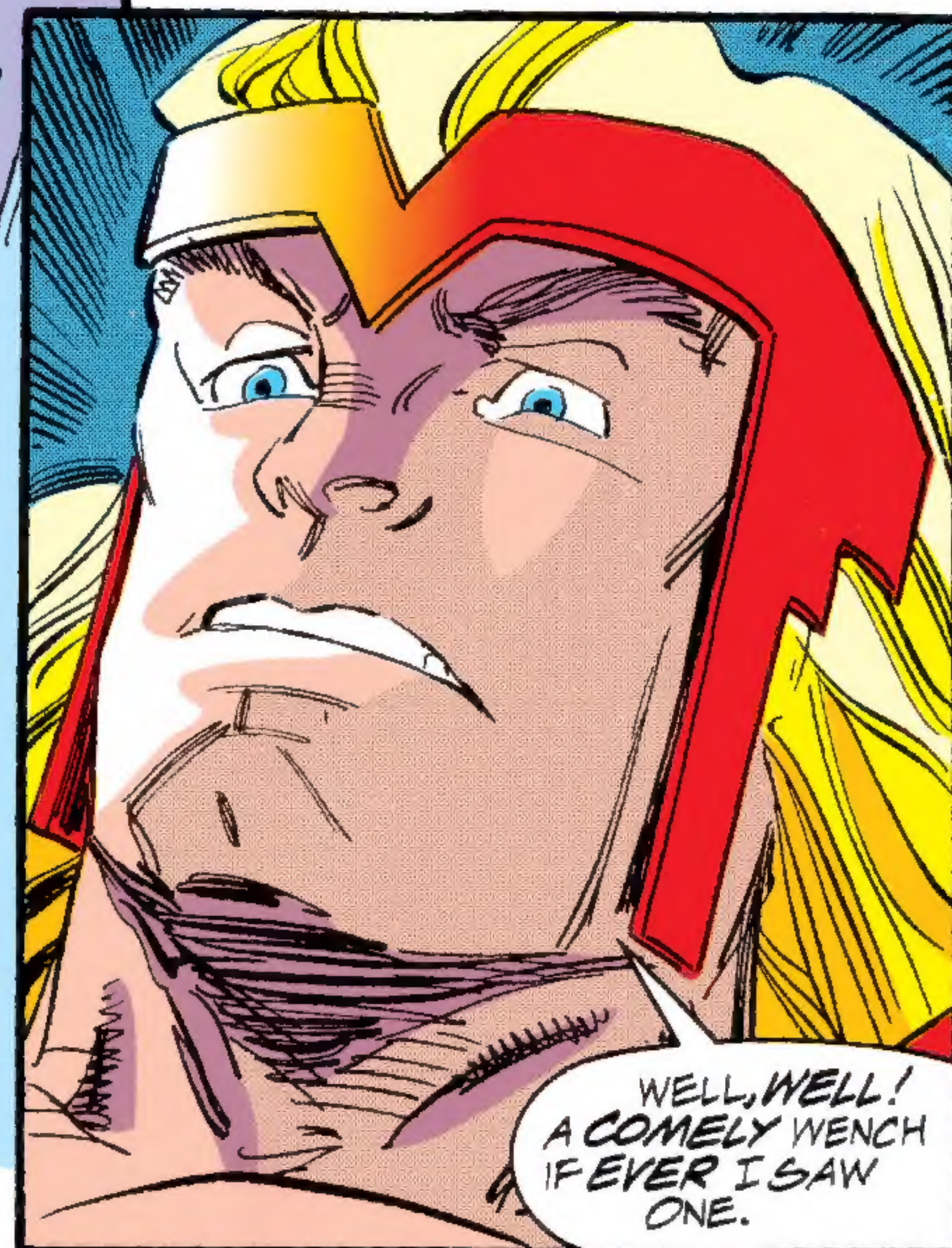


AND, IN VALHALLA...

THIS IS THE PLACE
OF THE AESIR! THIS
IS THE PLACE THAT IS
DECREED TO US!

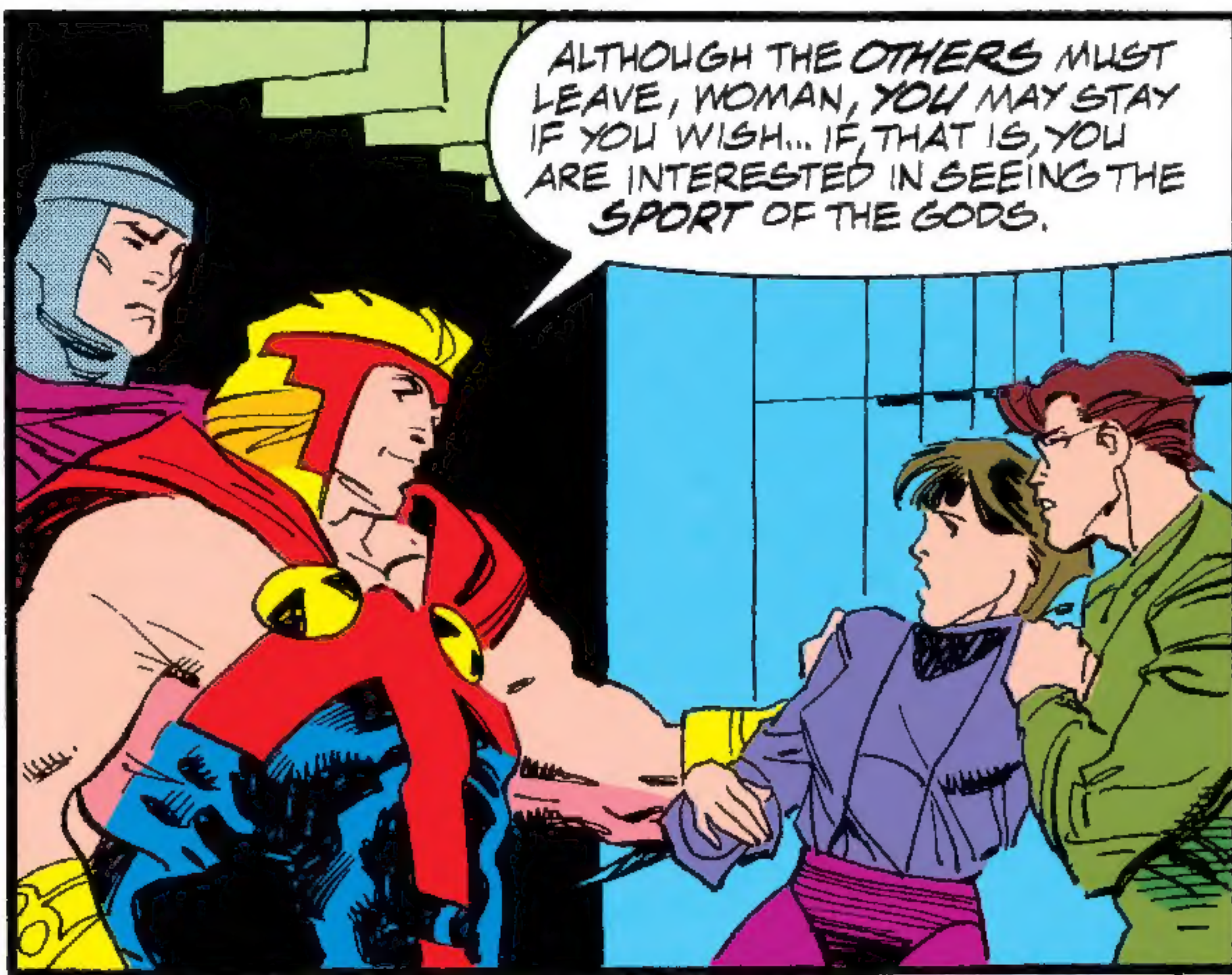
A SELECT FEW WILL
REMAIN TO ACT AS
SENTINELS... FOR WE
MUST ALWAYS REMAIN
VIGILANT LEST
RAGNAROK TAKE US
UNAWARES.

AS FOR THE REST OF YOU,
HEIMDALL WILL LEAD YOU TO
A PLACE OF DEPARTURE
BEFORE ASSUMING HIS
WATCHFUL DUTIES OF...

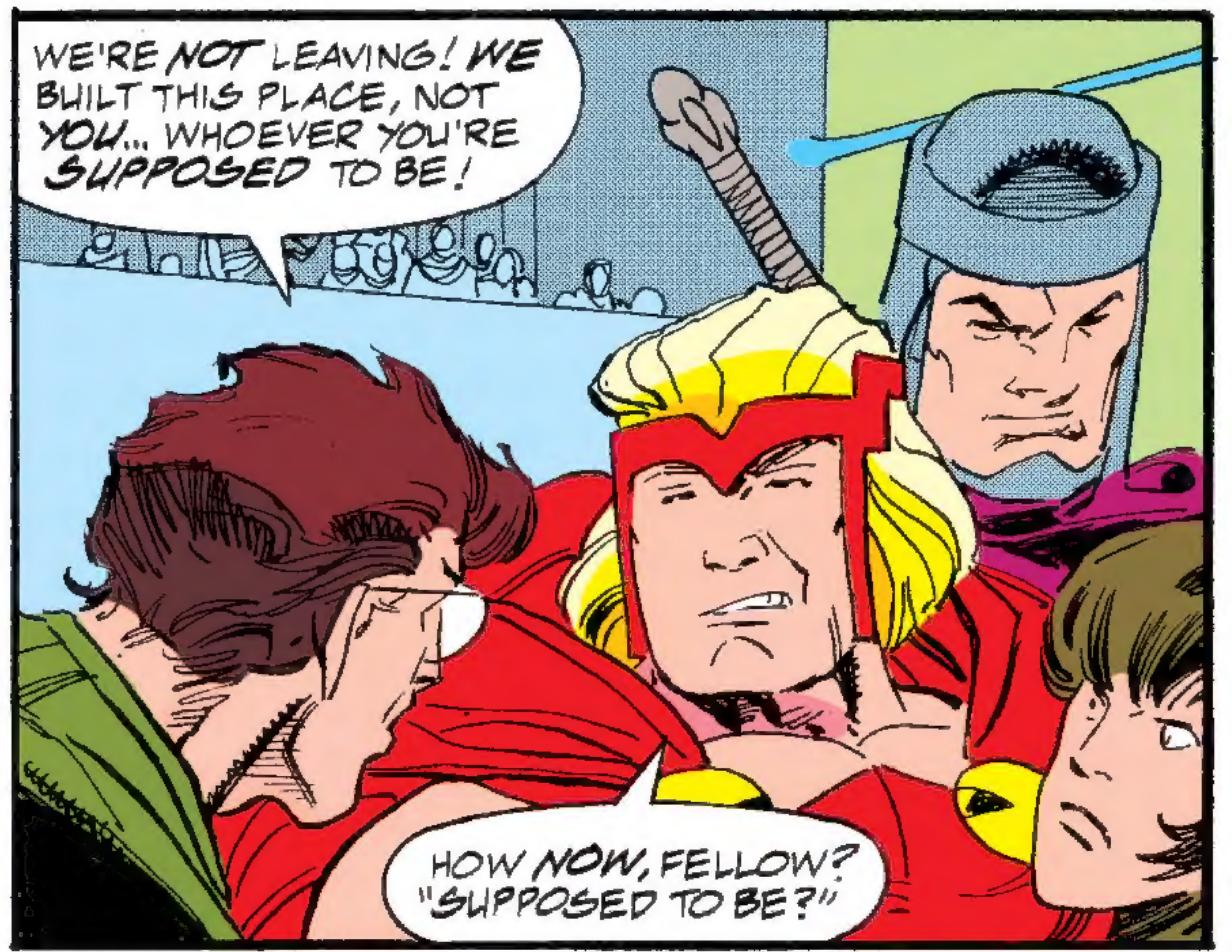


AGREEST
THOU,
HEIMDALL?

AS
YOU SAY,
LORD THOR.



ALTHOUGH THE OTHERS MUST LEAVE, WOMAN, YOU MAY STAY IF YOU WISH... IF THAT IS, YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SEEING THE SPORT OF THE GODS.



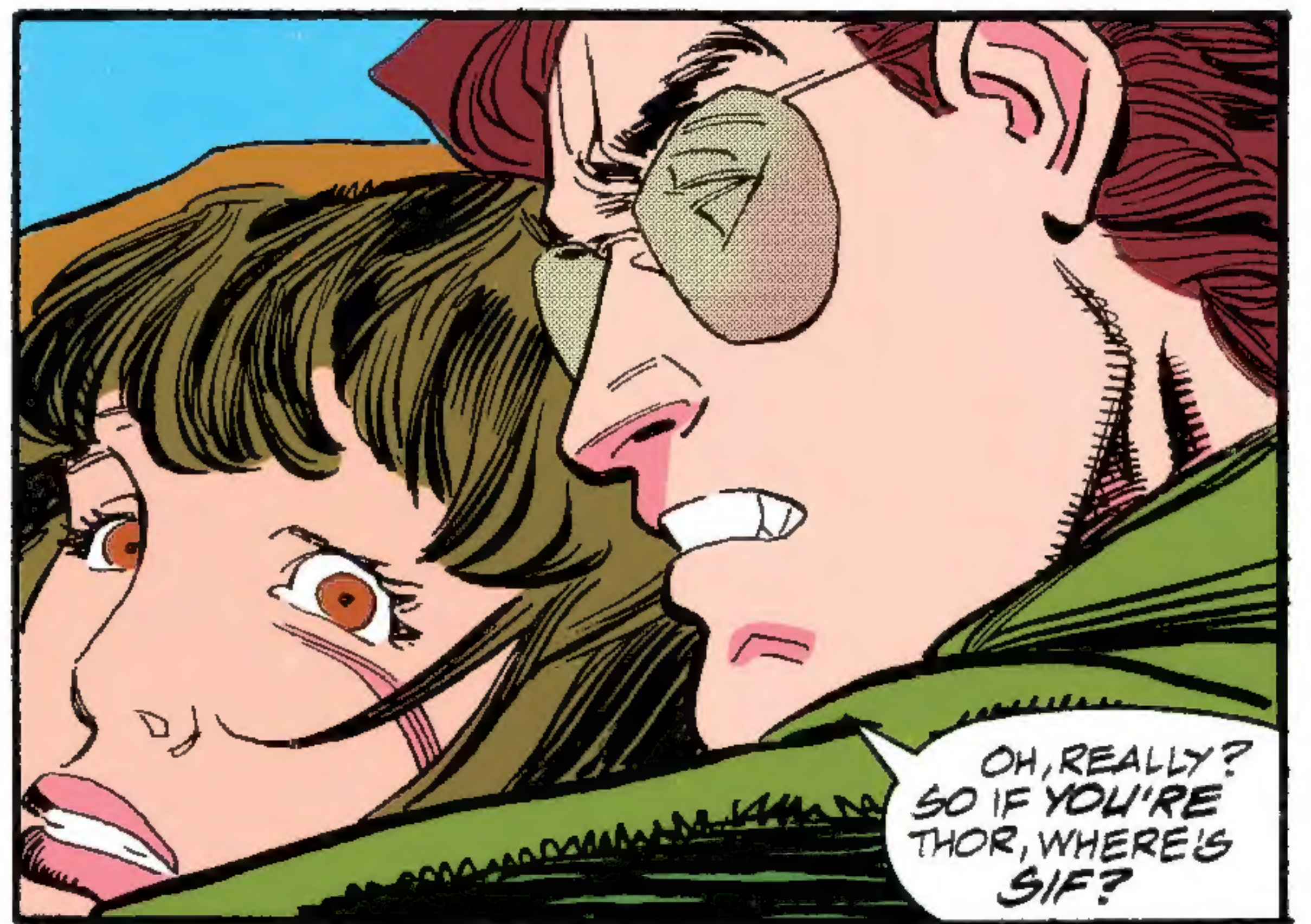
WE'RE NOT LEAVING! WE BUILT THIS PLACE, NOT YOU... WHOEVER YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE!

HOW NOW, FELLOW? "SUPPOSED TO BE?"

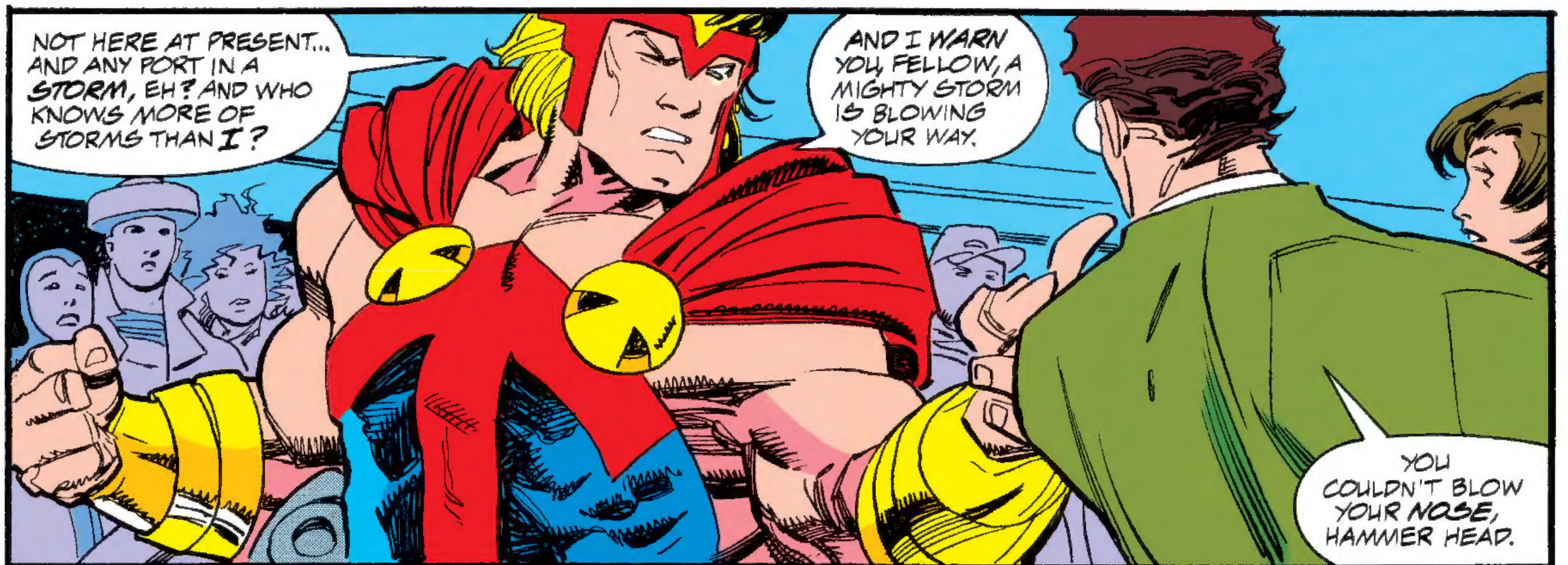


I AM THOR OF THE AESIR, PUP. WE TAKE WHAT WE WISH.

I DO NOT HEAR HER PROTEST... ONLY YOU, AND YOU ARE AS NOTHING.



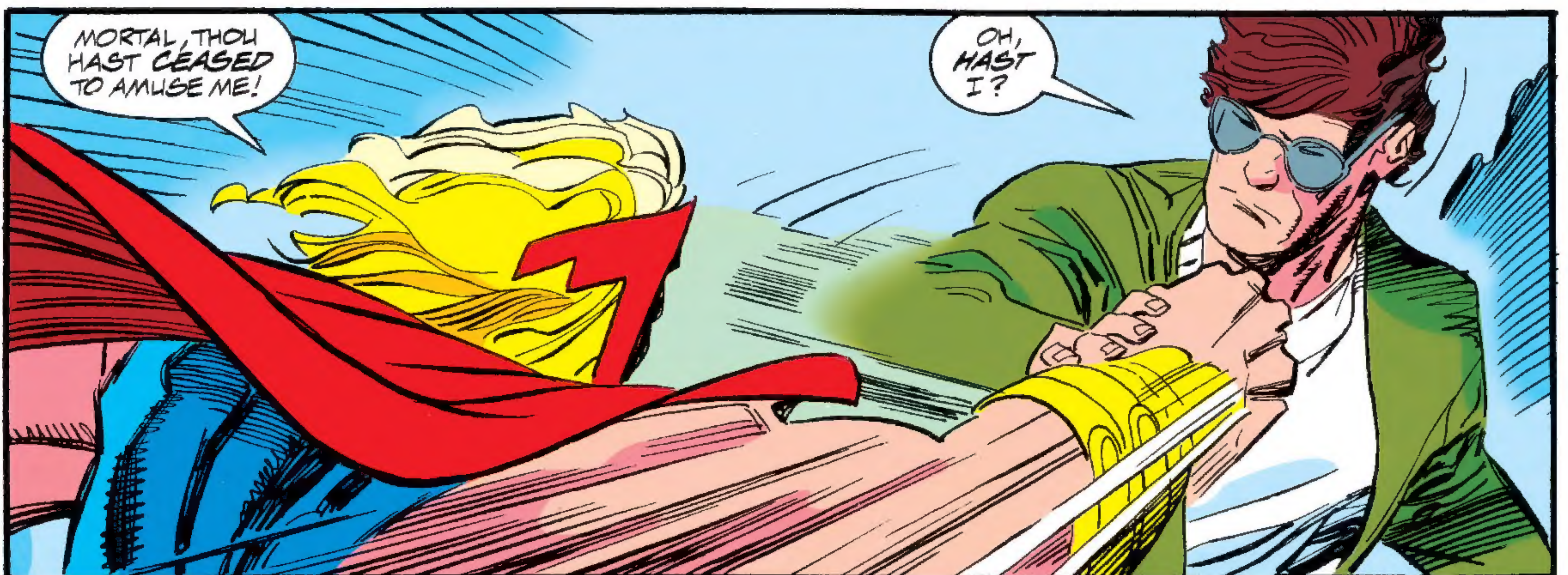
OH, REALLY? SO IF YOU'RE THOR, WHERE'S SIF?



NOT HERE AT PRESENT... AND ANY PORT IN A STORM, EH? AND WHO KNOWS MORE OF STORMS THAN I?

AND I WARN YOU, FELLOW, A MIGHTY STORM IS BLOWING YOUR WAY.

YOU COULDN'T BLOW YOUR NOSE, HAMMER HEAD.



MORTAL, THOU HAST CEASED TO AMUSE ME!

OH, HAST I?



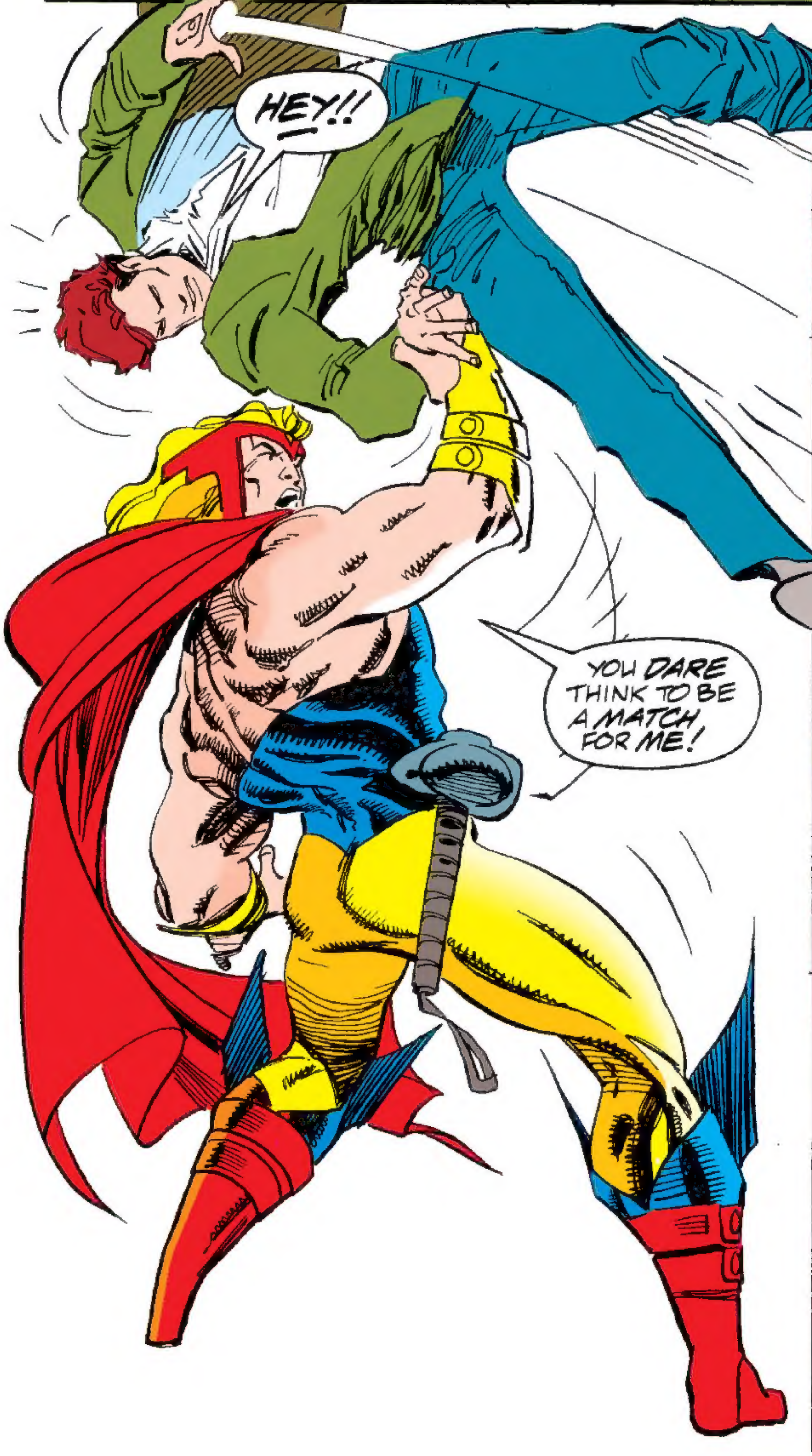
EH?
YOUR STRENGTH...!
TRULY, YOU ARE MORE
THAN YOU APPEAR!



AND
YOU'RE
LESS!

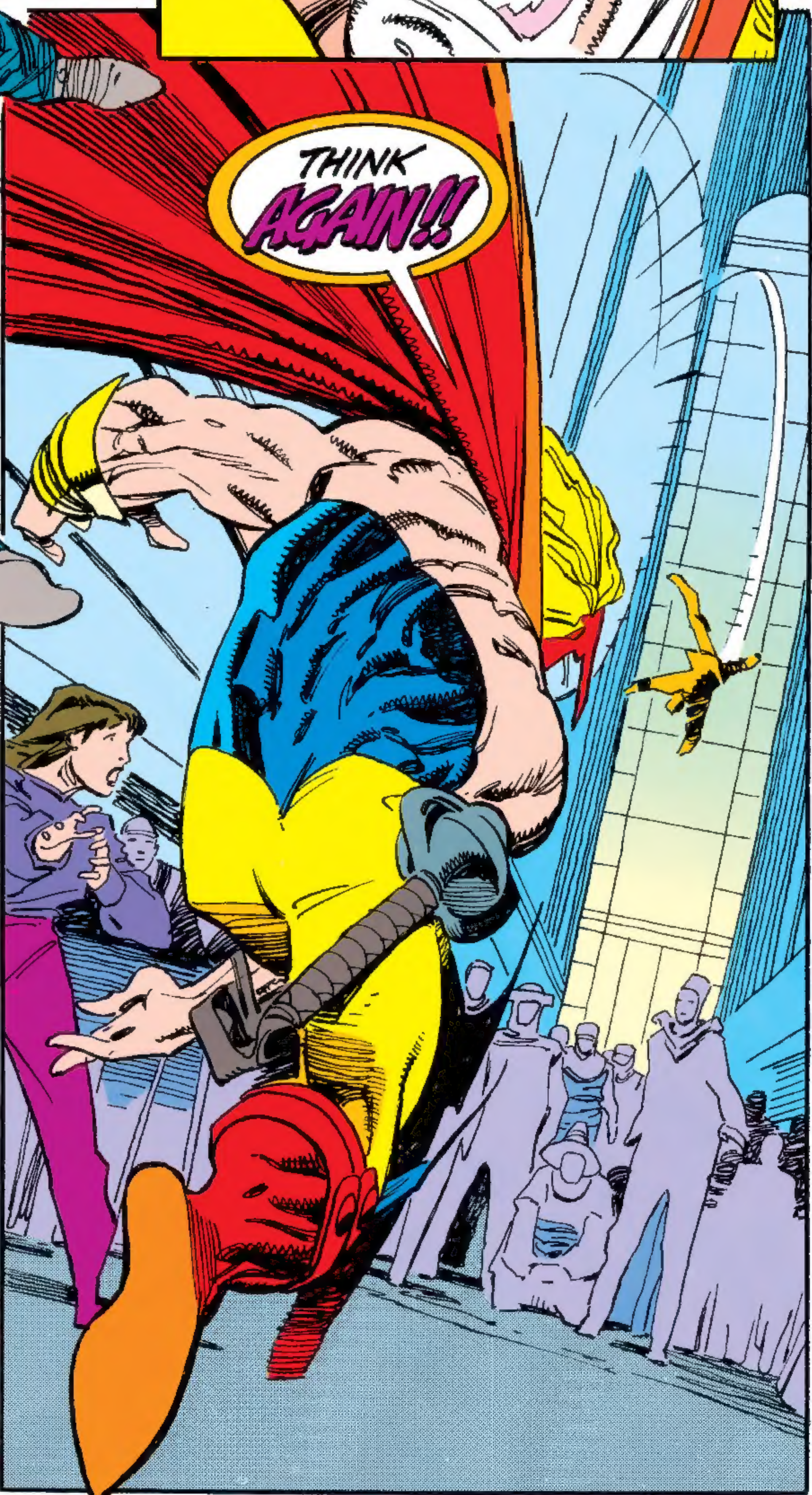


YOU
DARE!

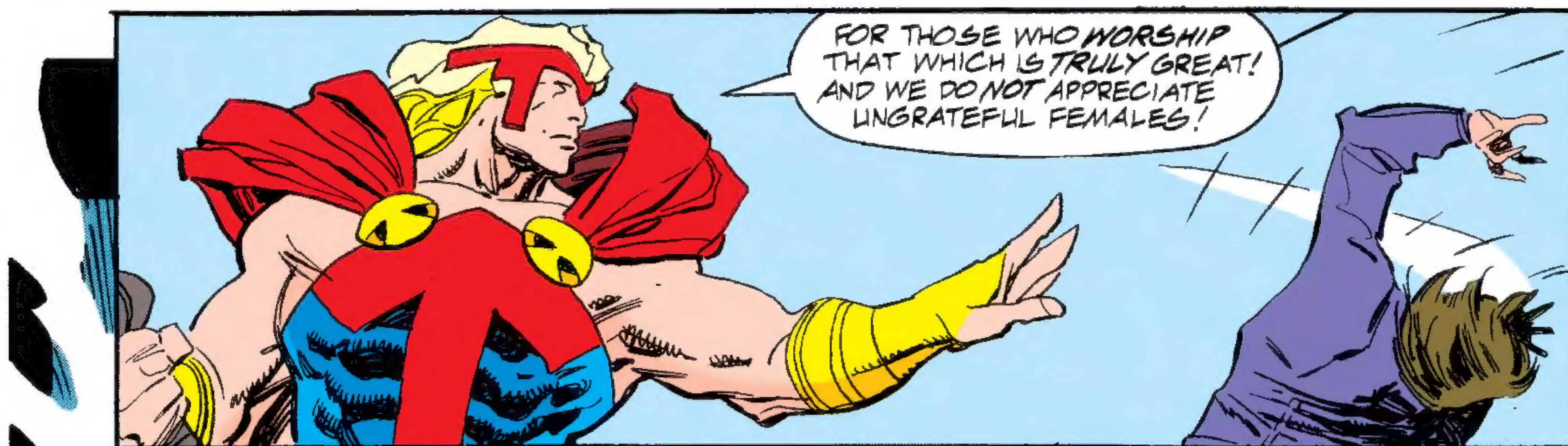
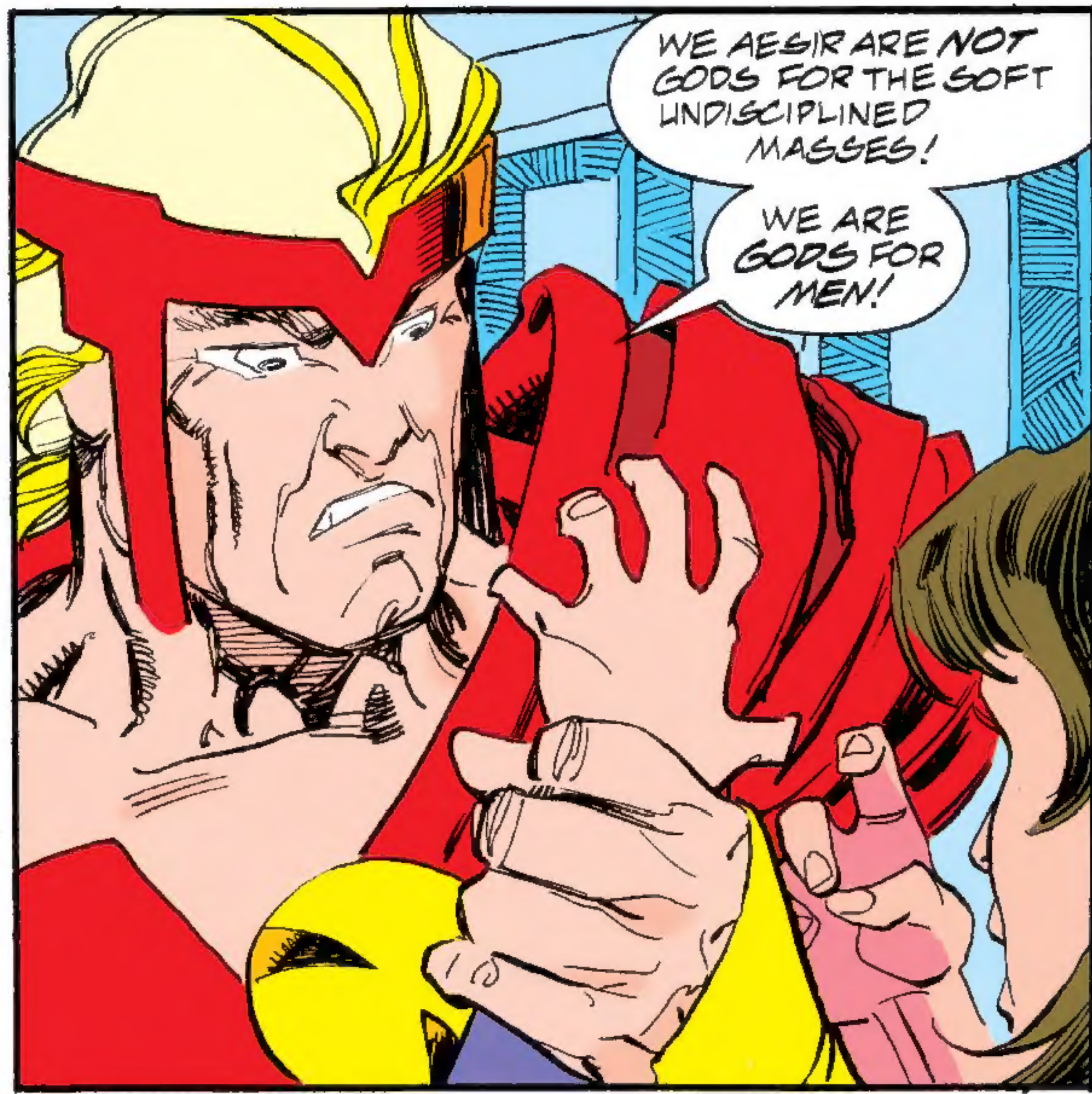


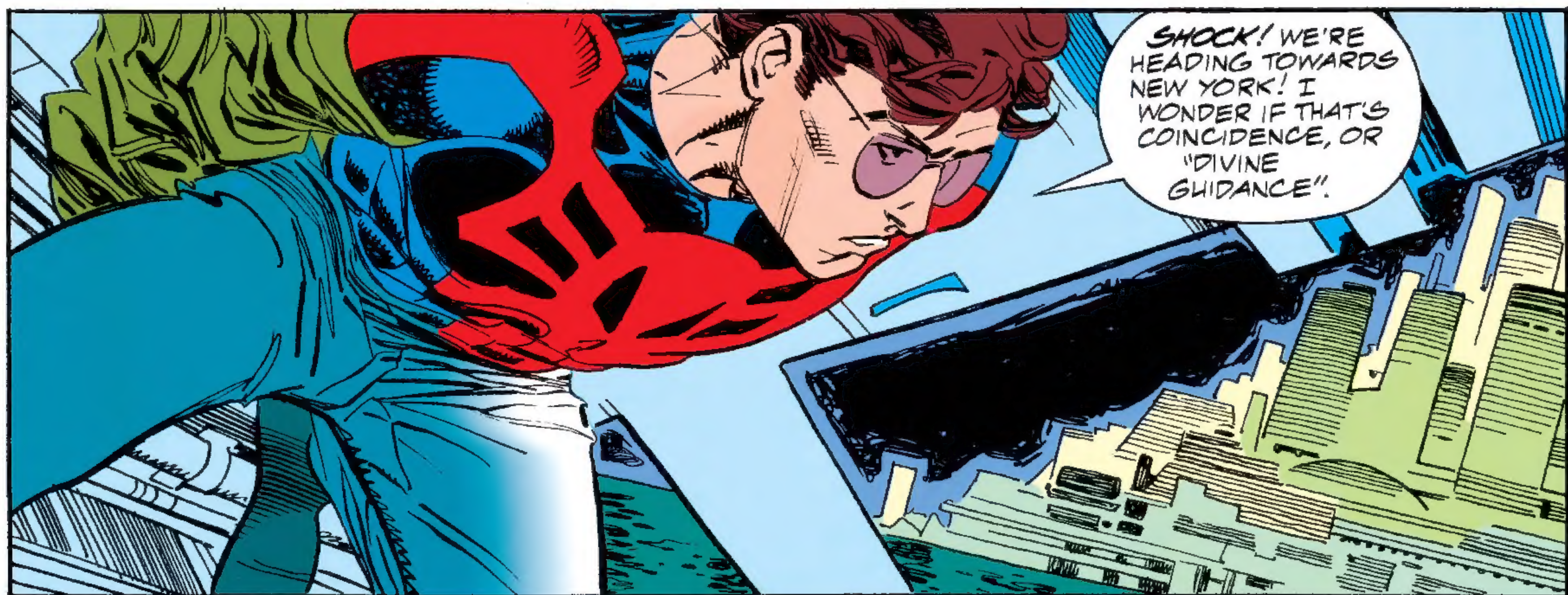
HEY!!

YOU DARE
THINK TO BE
A MATCH
FOR ME!



THINK
AGAIN!!





THE WELLVALE HOME...



THE FULL-TIME
RESIDENCE FOR
CONCHIATA O'HARA,
THE MOTHER OF
MIGUEL AND
GABRIEL O'HARA.



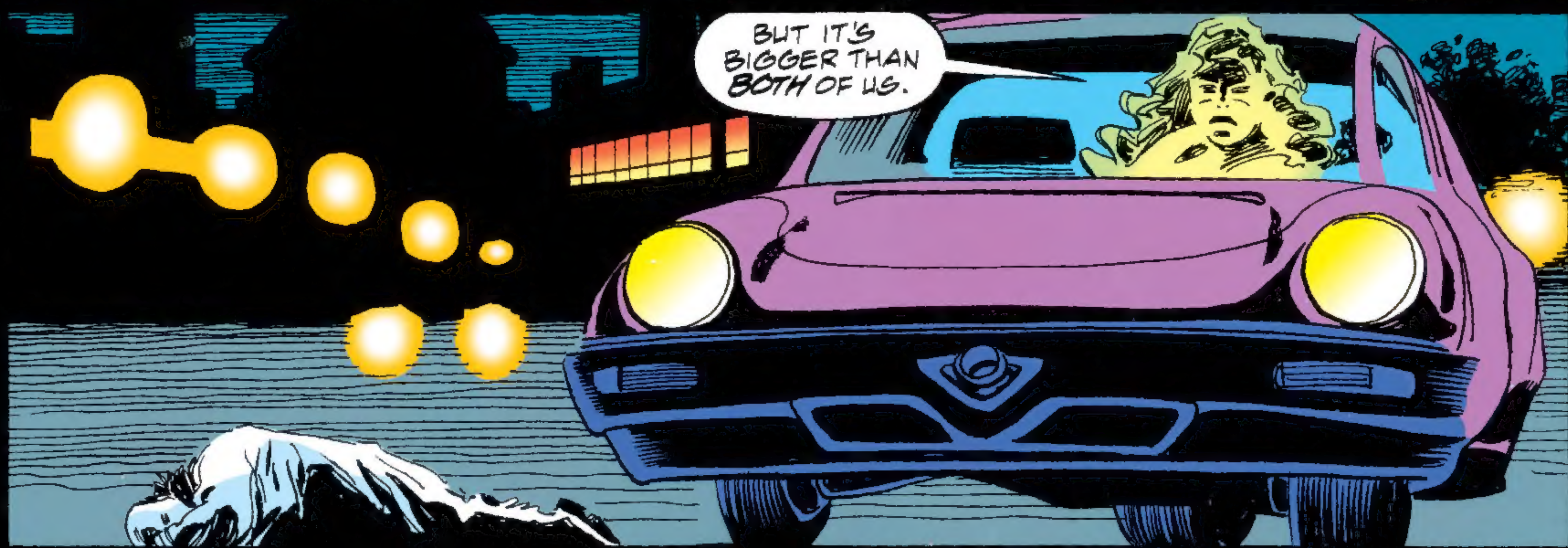
FULL TIME...
UNTIL NOW.

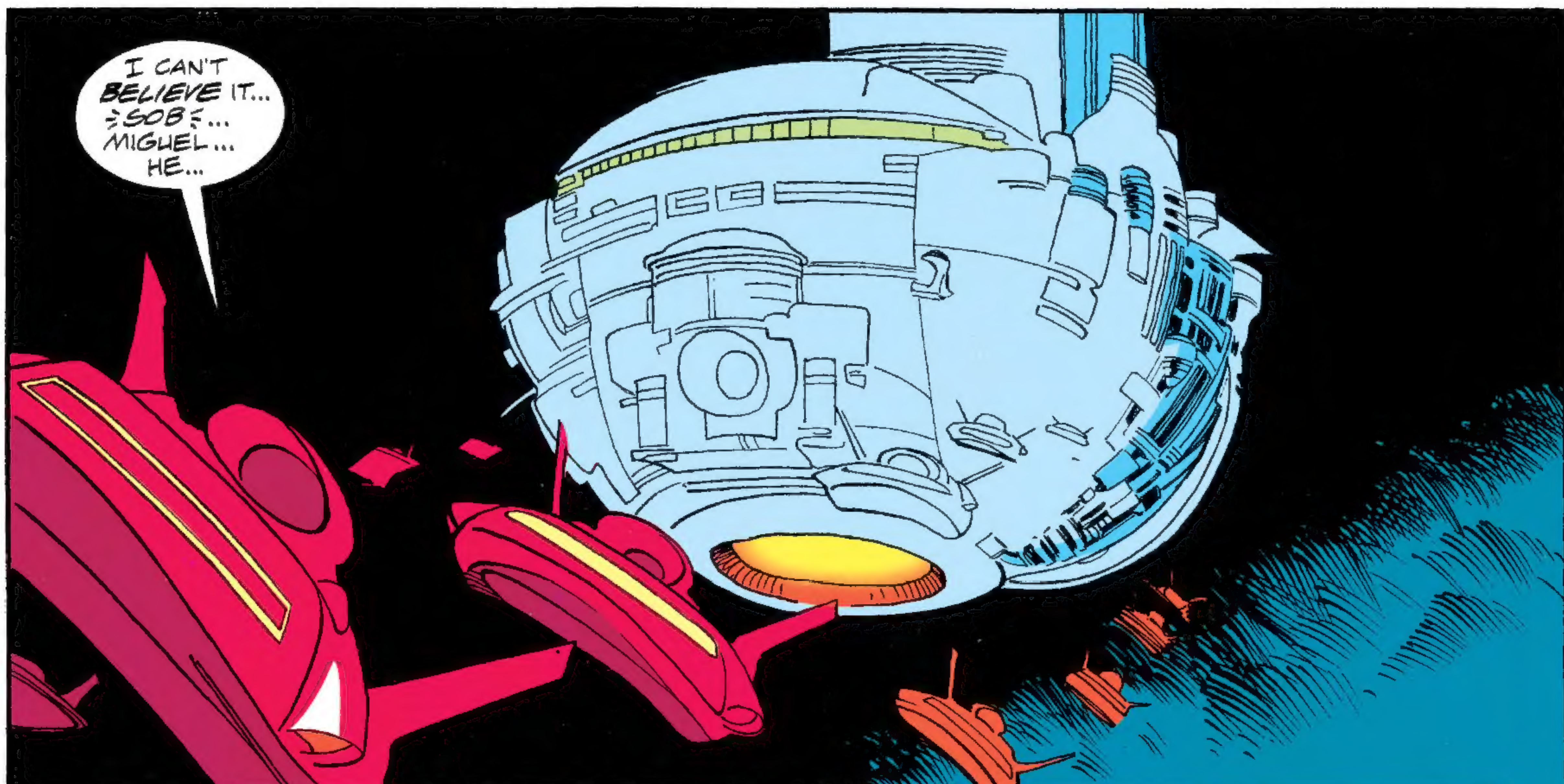


SORRY
ABOUT
THIS,
DOCTOR.



BUT IT'S
BIGGER THAN
BOTH OF US.





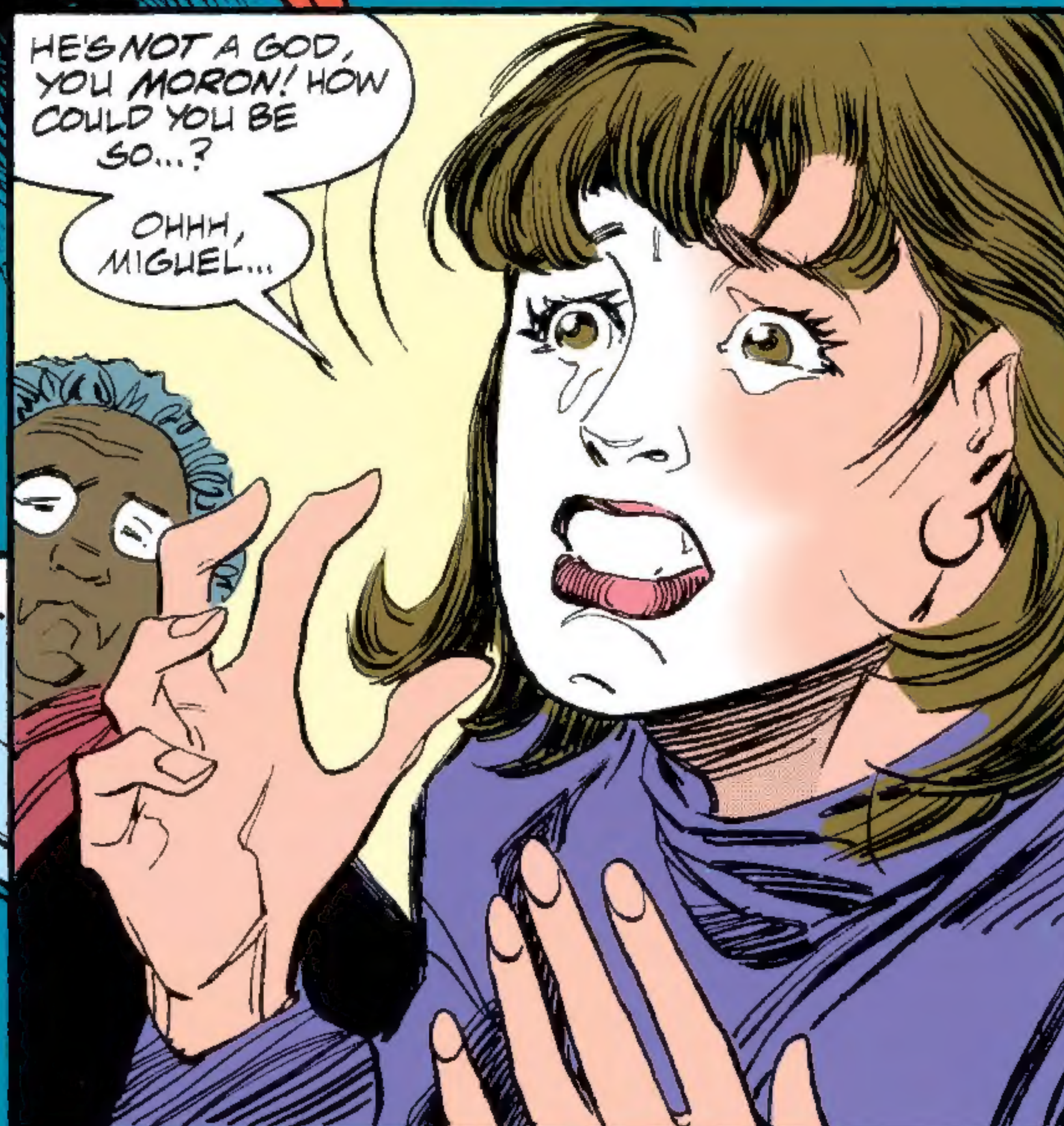
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
SOB...
MIGUEL...
HE...

STOP YOUR WHINING,
LADY. IF NOT FOR YOU
MAKING HIM MAD, THOR
MIGHT'VE LET US
STAY!

HE WAS TRYING TO BE
NICE, AND YOU BLEW
HIM OFF. WHAT'S A GOD
SUPPOSED TO DO?

HE'S NOT A GOD,
YOU MORON! HOW
COULD YOU BE
SO...?

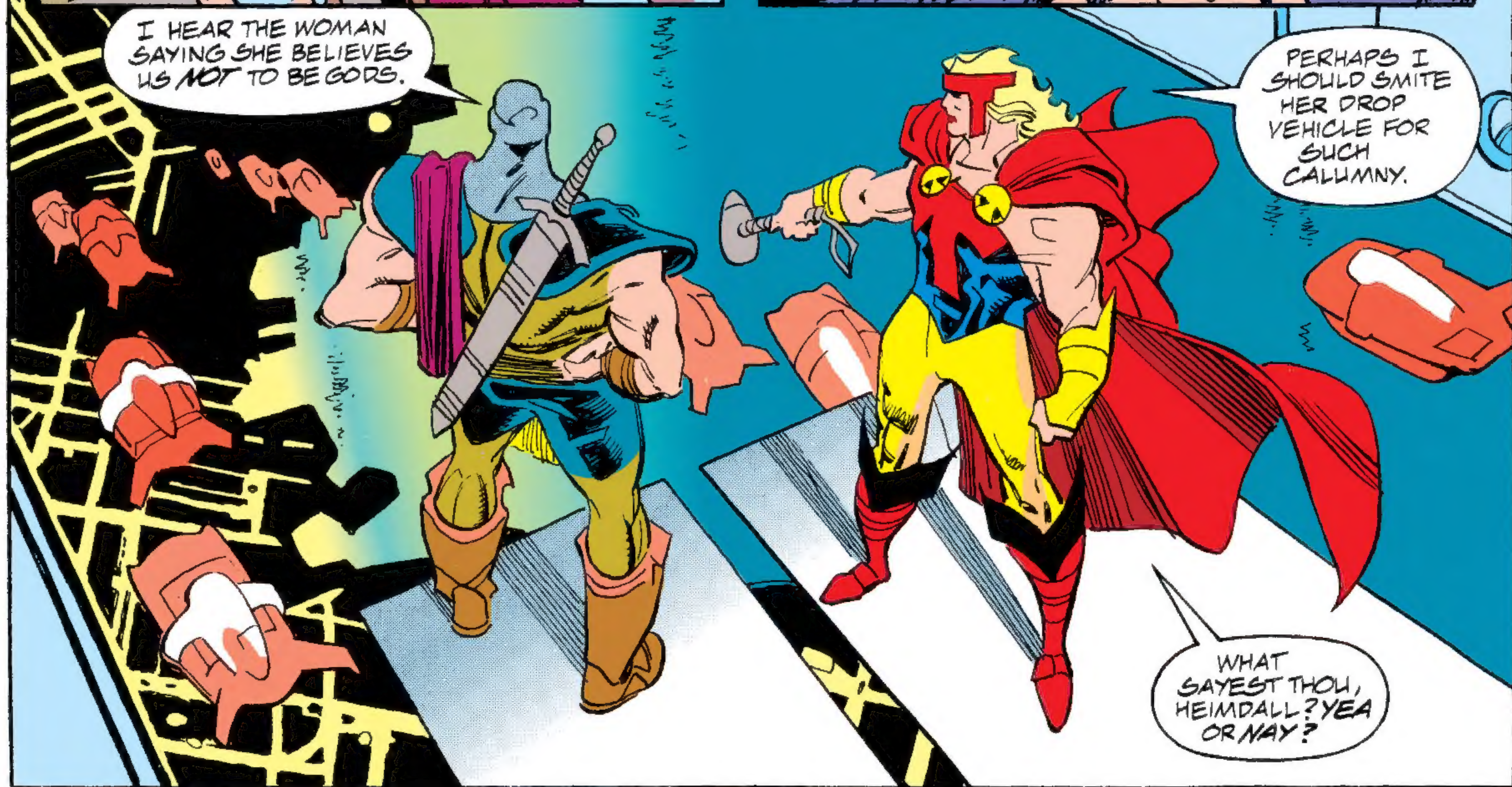
OH, MIGUEL...

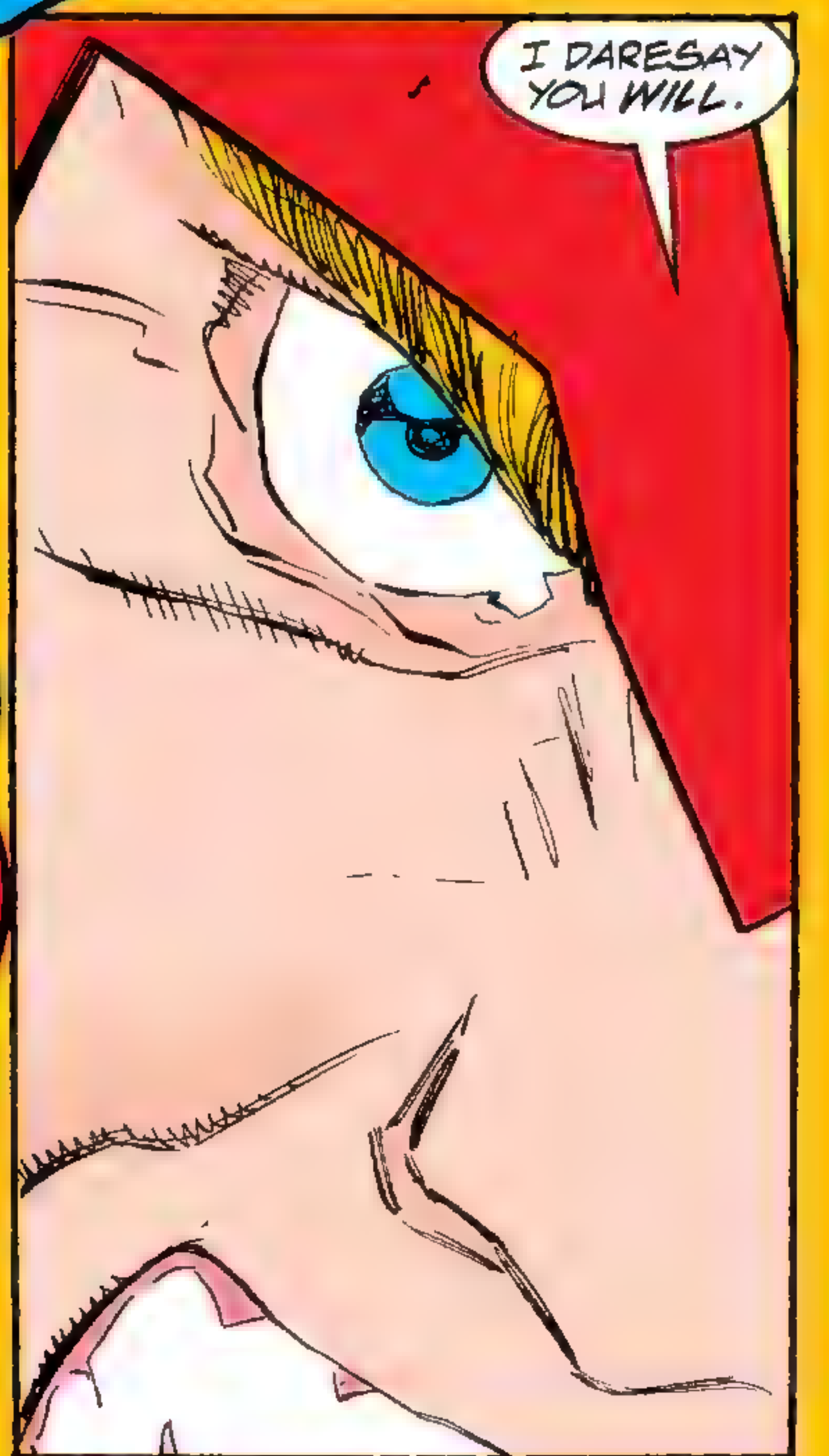
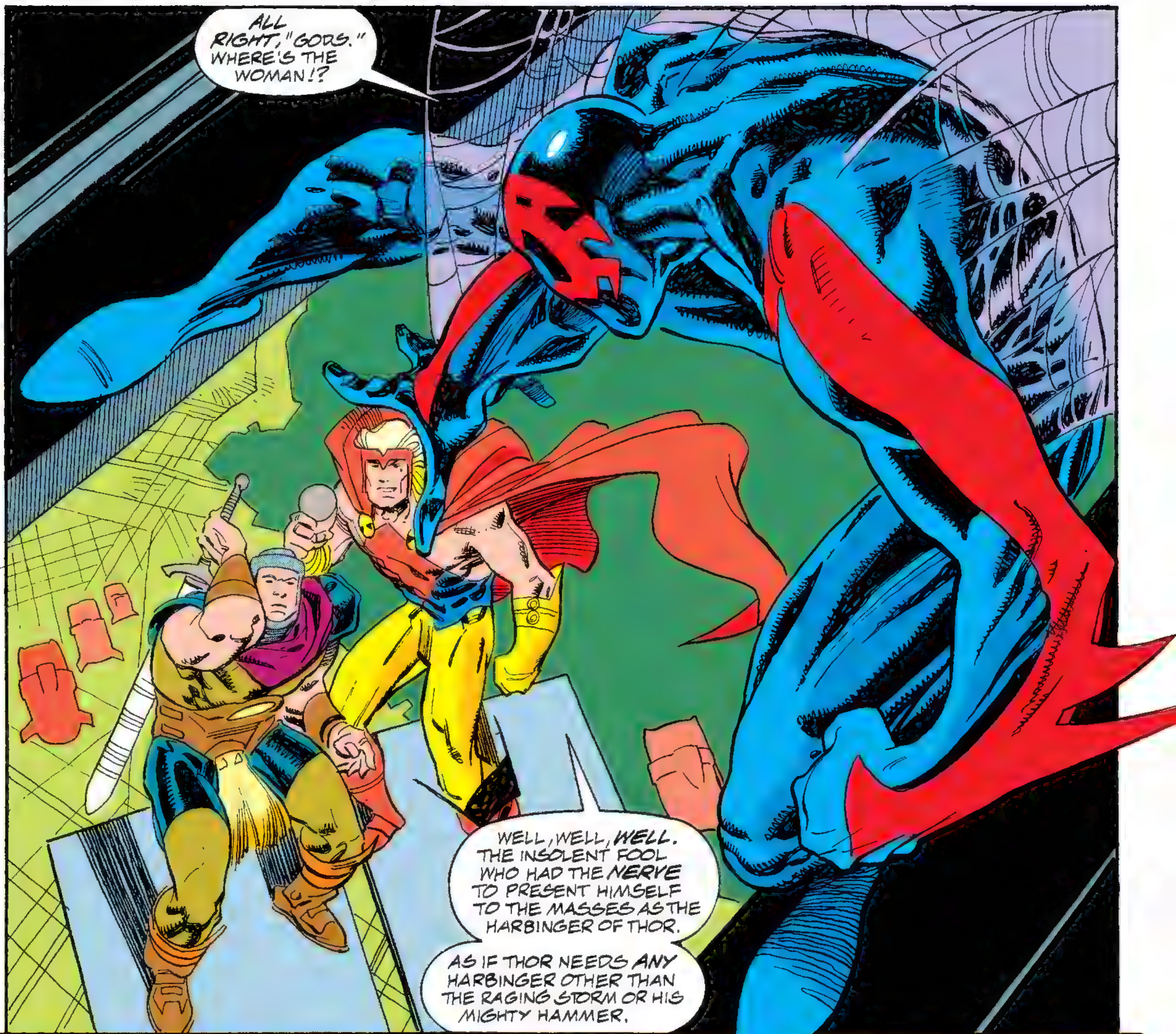


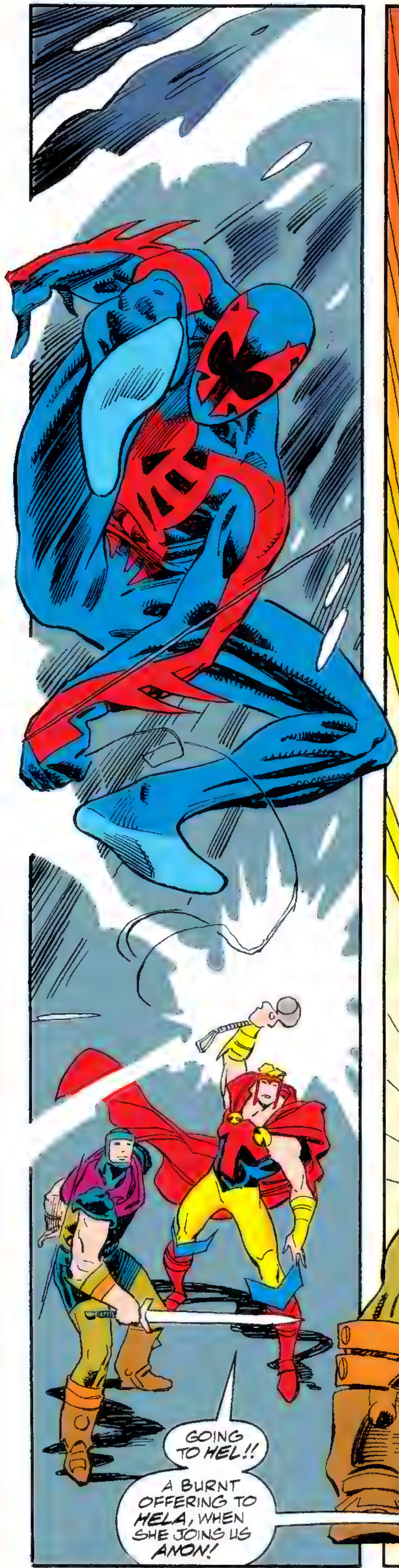
I HEAR THE WOMAN
SAYING SHE BELIEVES
US NOT TO BE GODS.

PERHAPS I
SHOULD SMITE
HER DROP
VEHICLE FOR
SUCH
CALUMNY.

WHAT
SAYEST THOU,
HEIMDALL? YEA
OR NAY?

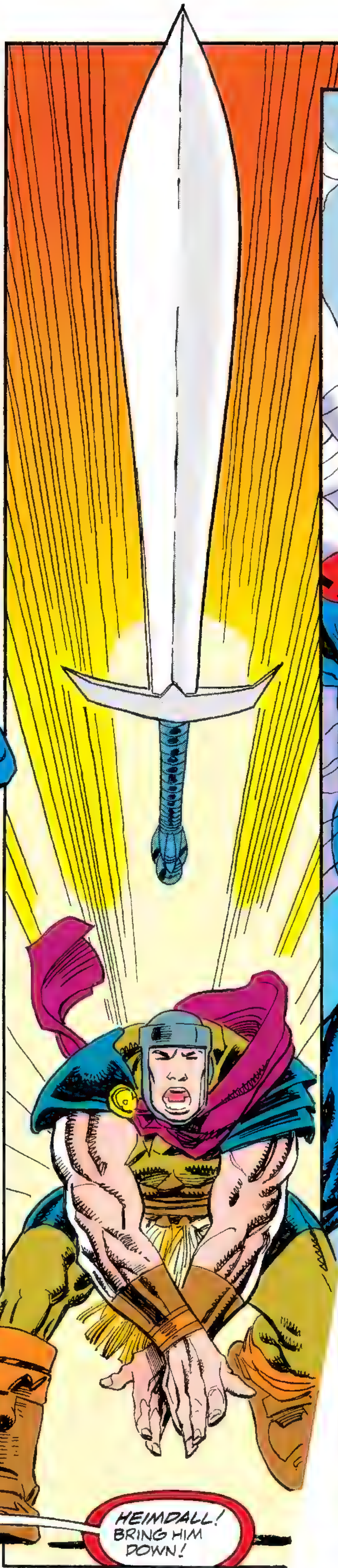






GOING
TO HELL!!

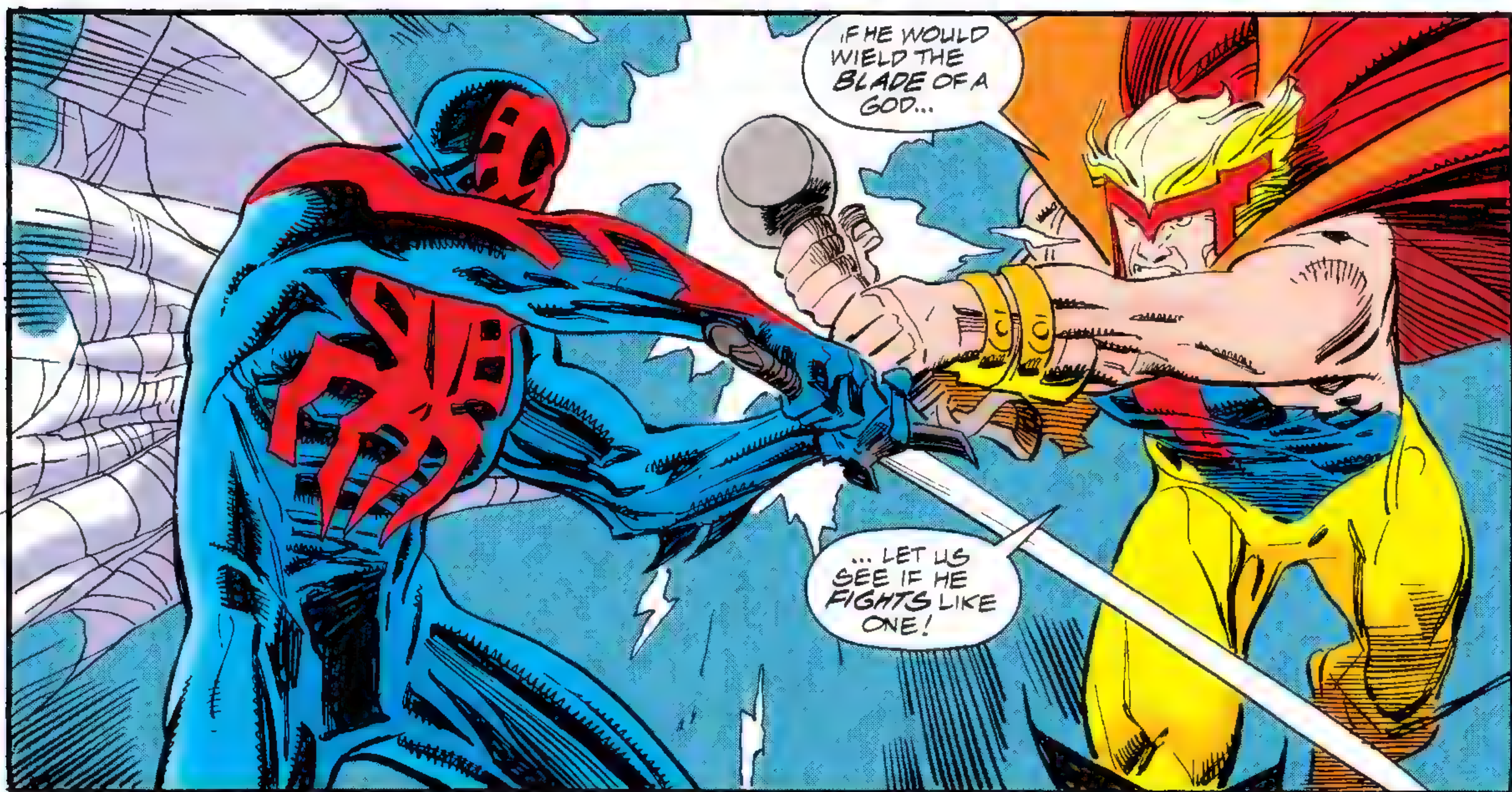
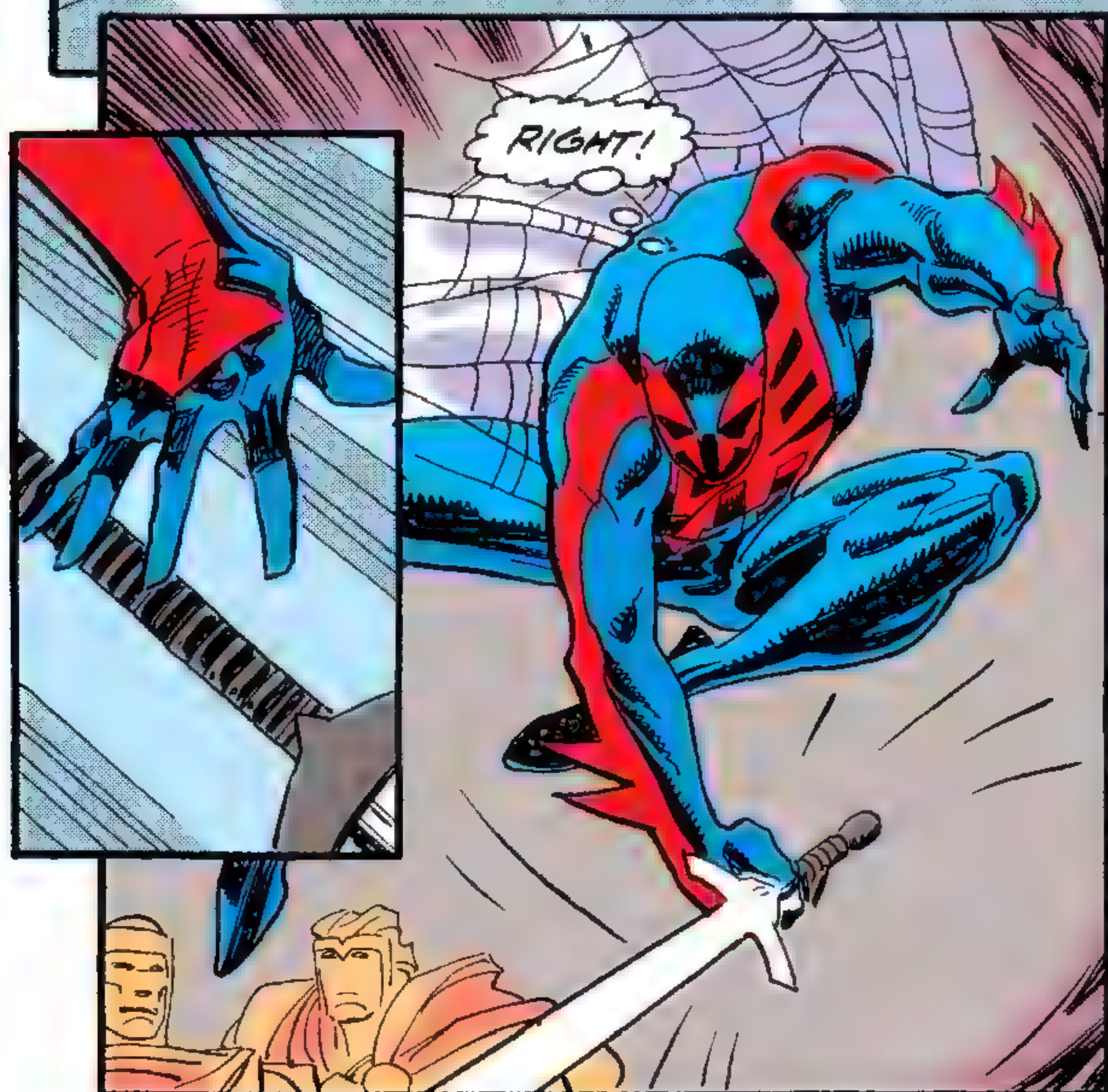
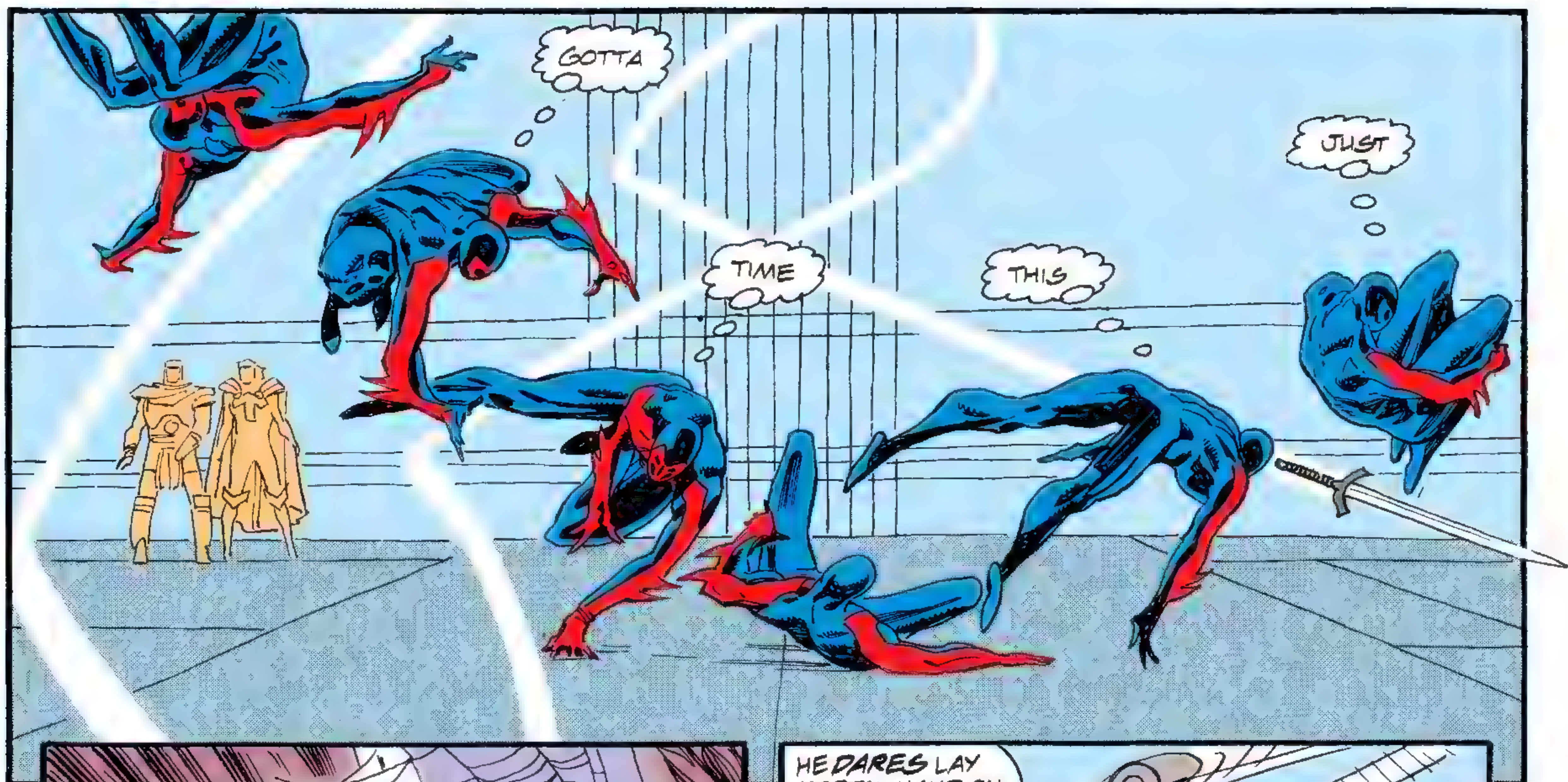
A BURNT
OFFERING TO
HELA, WHEN
SHE JOINS US
ANON!

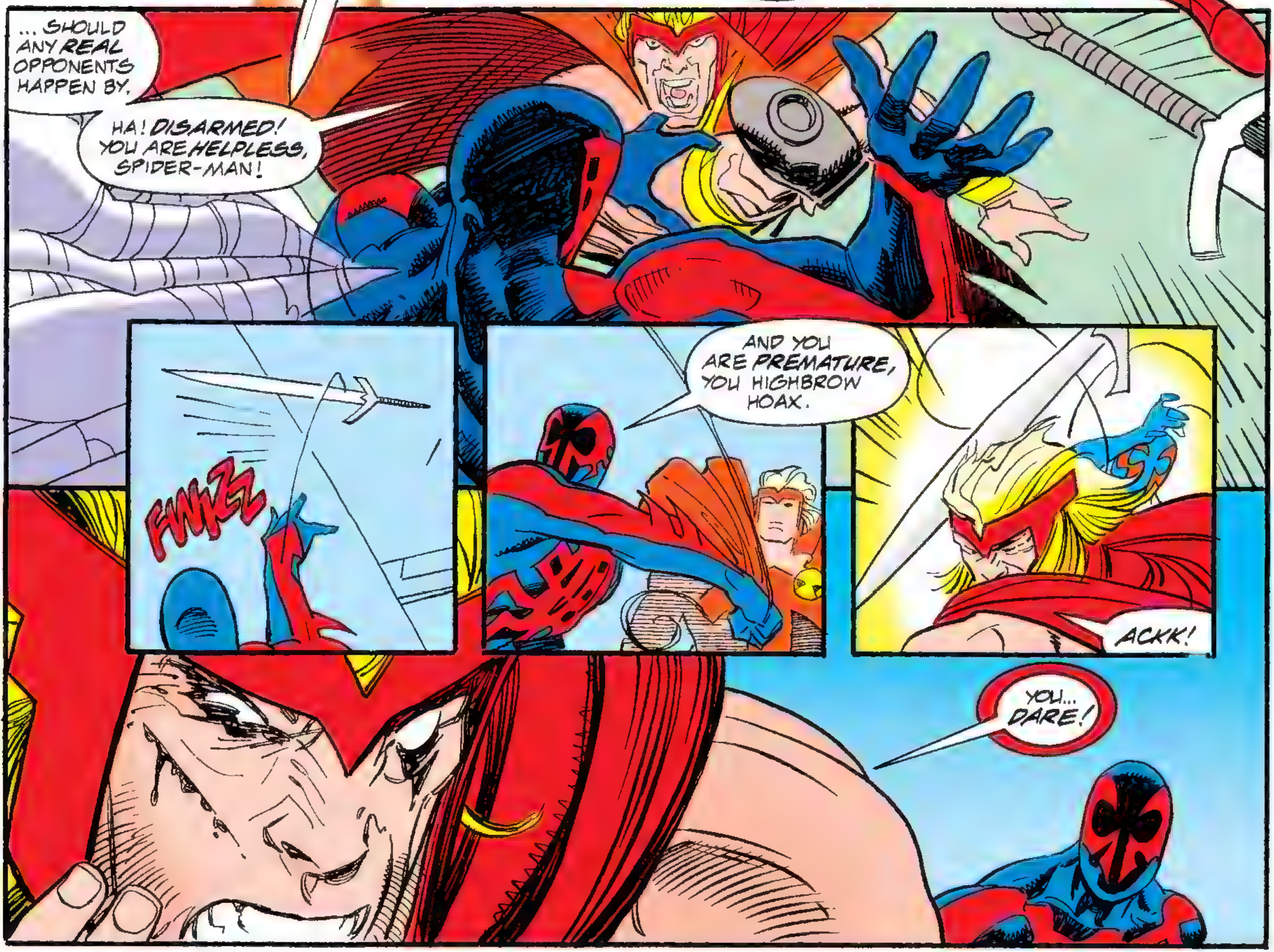


HEIMDALL!
BRING HIM
DOWN!



FAITH, HE IS
A QUICK ONE,
MILORD! BUT THE
GREAT SWORD
HOFUND WILL
LAY HIM LOW!

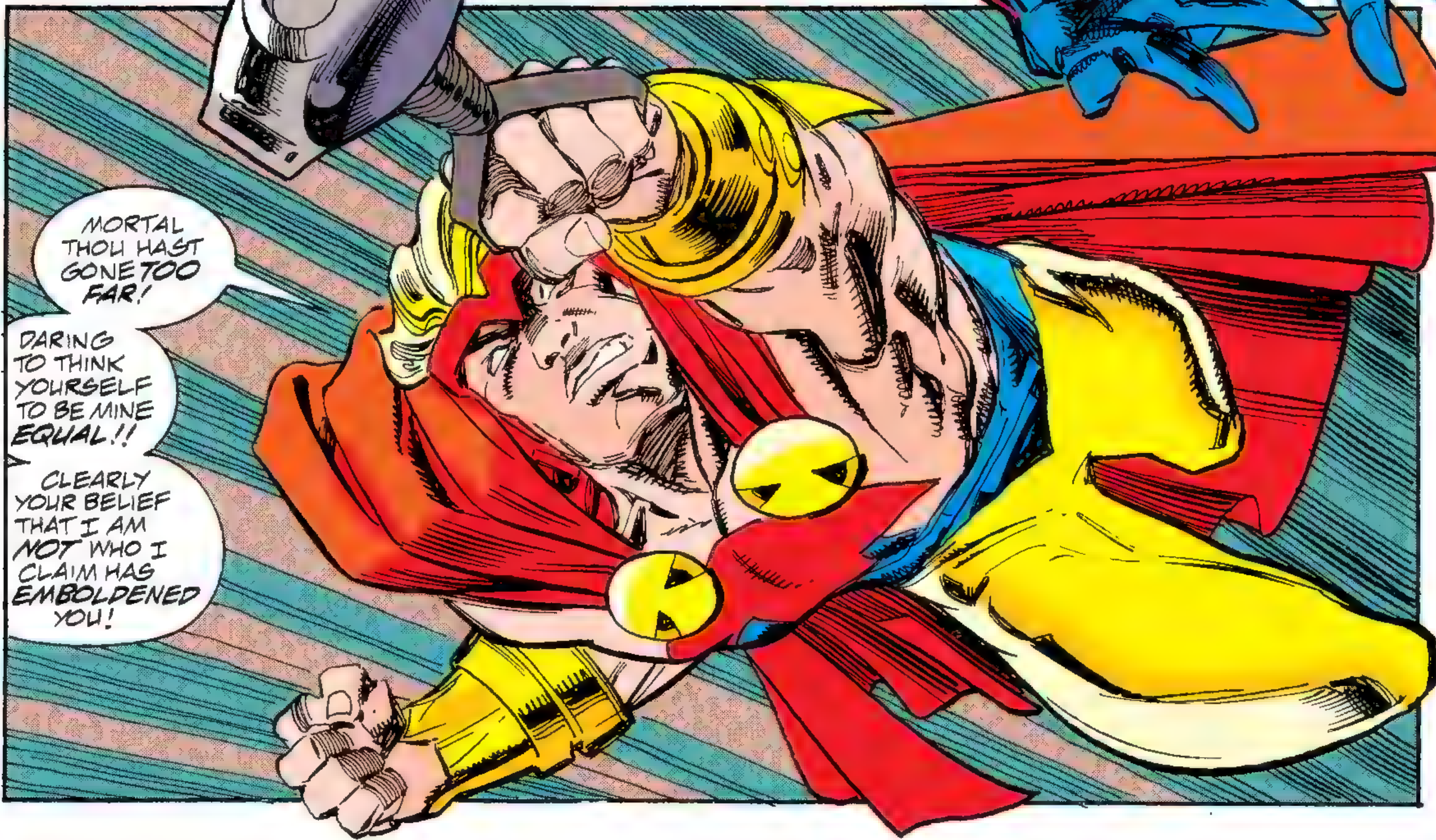






YOU DARE DRAW
THE BLOOD OF AN
IMMORTAL!!

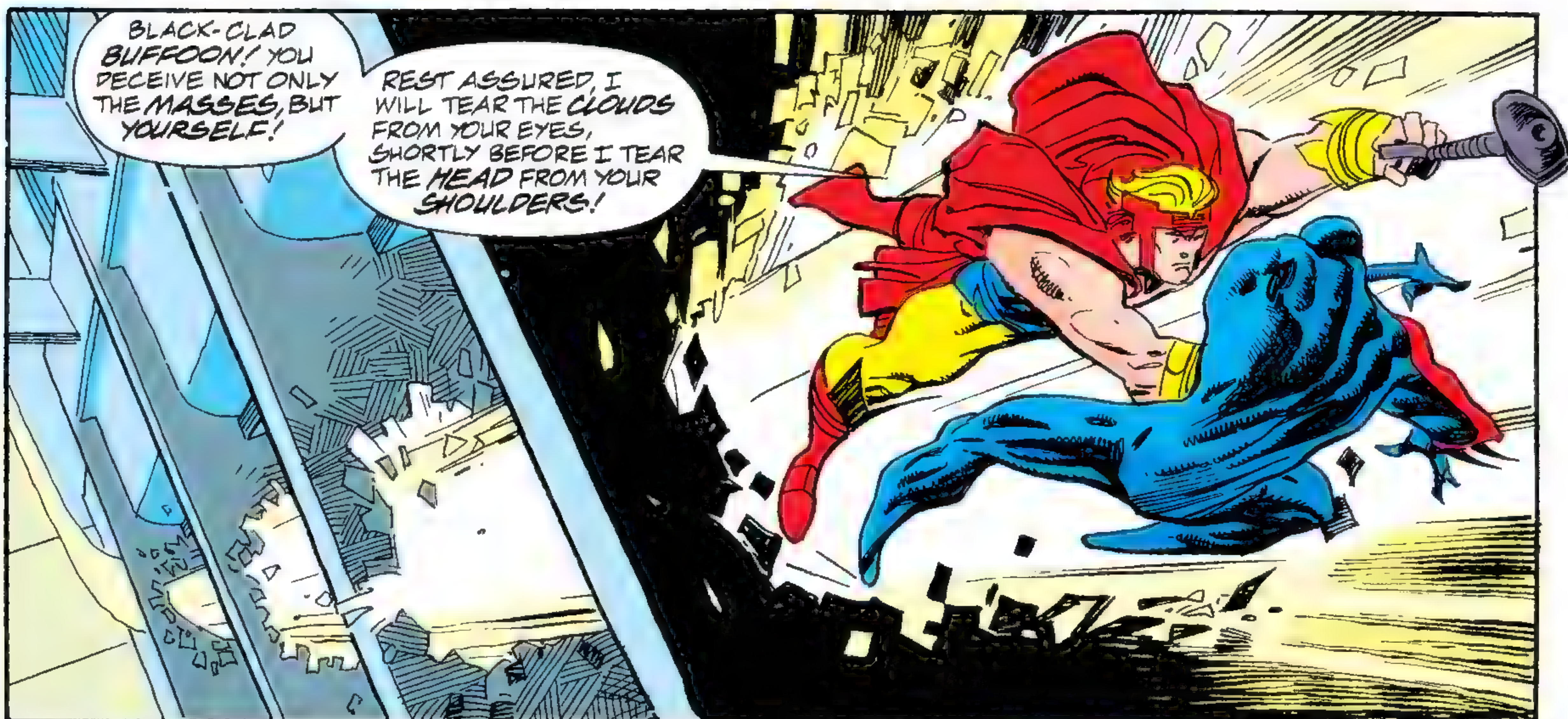
UHMM
BOY...



MORTAL
THOU HAST
GONE TOO
FAR!

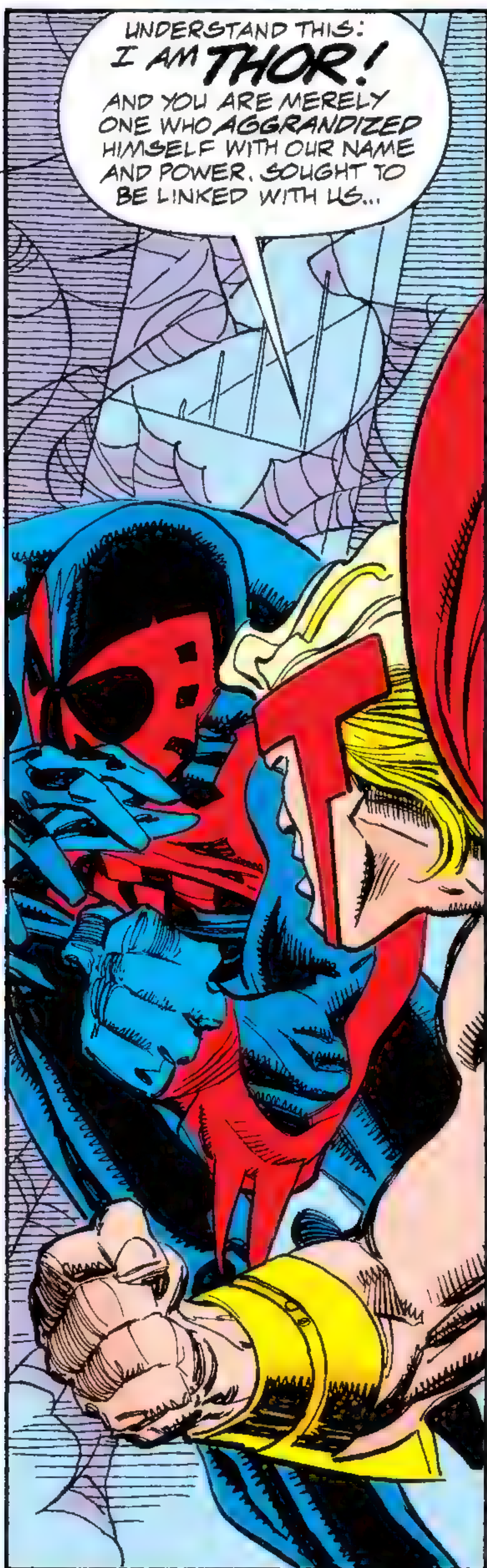
DARING
TO THINK
YOURSELF
TO BE MINE
EQUAL!!

CLEARLY
YOUR BELIEF
THAT I AM
NOT WHO I
CLAIM HAS
EMBOLDENED
YOU!

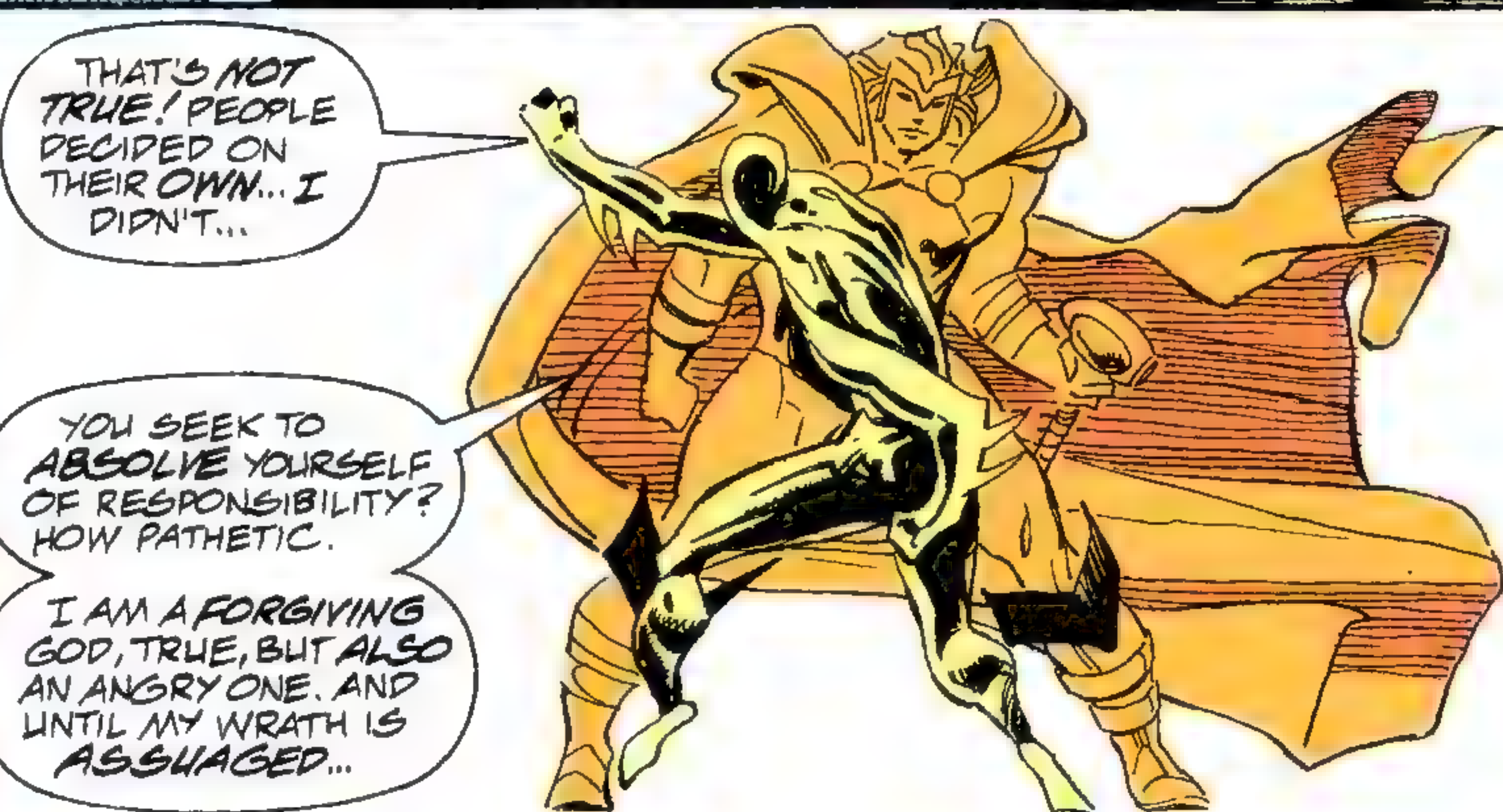


BLACK-CLAD
BUFFOON! YOU
DECEIVE NOT ONLY
THE MASSES, BUT
YOURSELF!

REST ASSURED, I
WILL TEAR THE CLOUDS
FROM YOUR EYES,
SHORTLY BEFORE I TEAR
THE HEAD FROM YOUR
SHOULDERS!



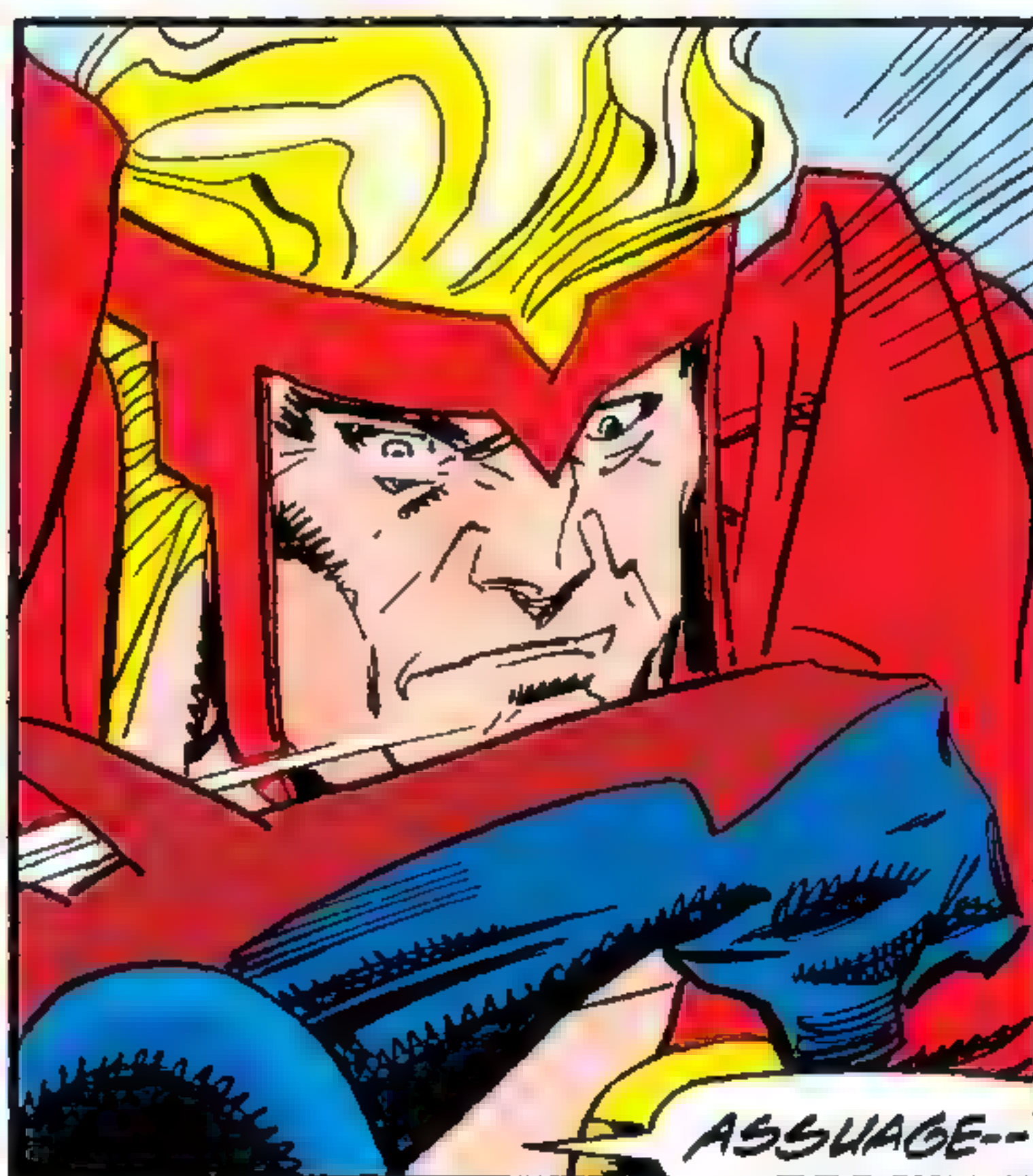
UNDERSTAND THIS:
I AM THOR!
AND YOU ARE MERELY
ONE WHO AGGRANDIZED
HIMSELF WITH OUR NAME
AND POWER, SOUGHT TO
BE LINKED WITH US...



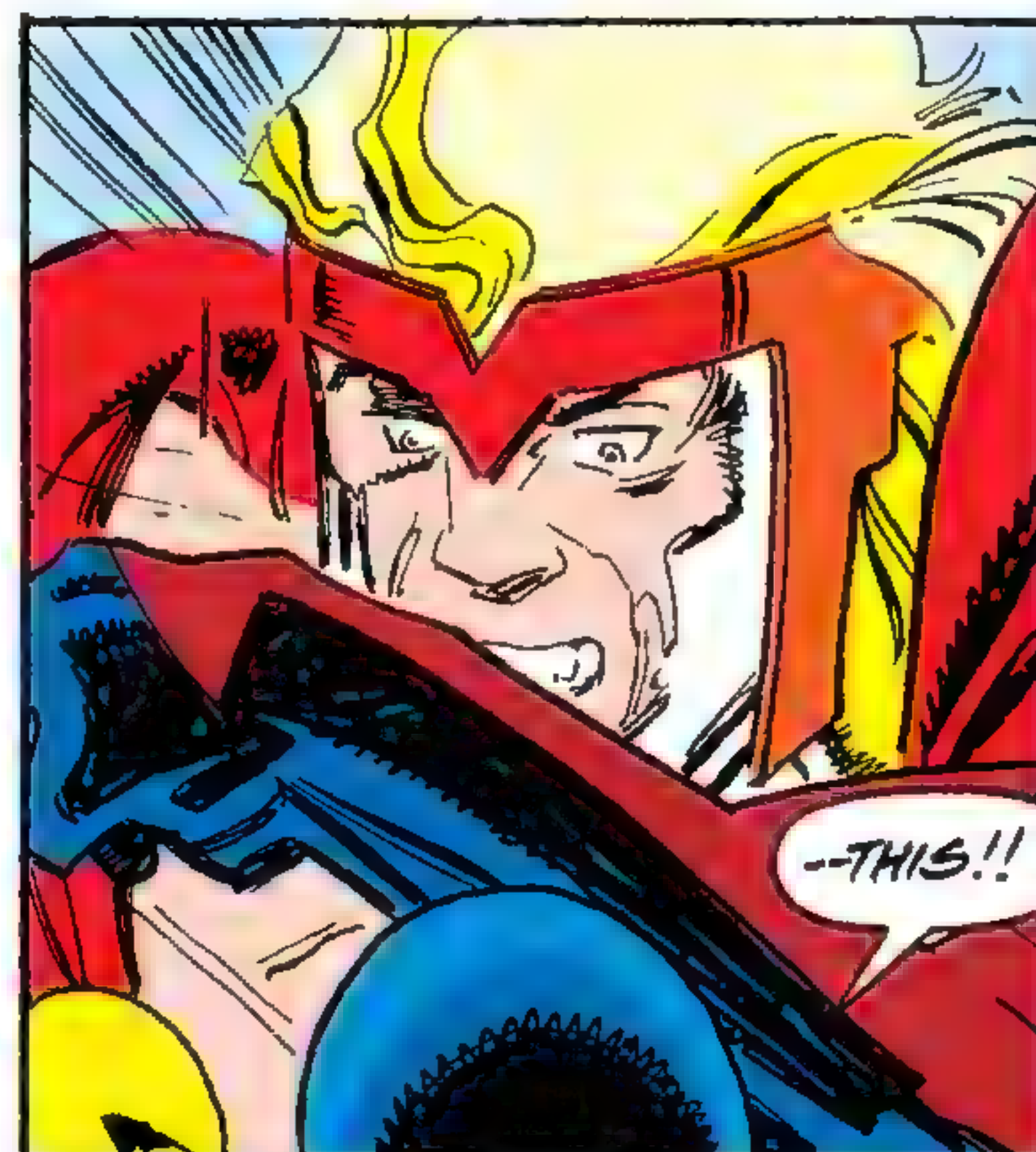
THAT'S NOT
TRUE! PEOPLE
DECIDED ON
THEIR OWN... I
DIDN'T...

YOU SEEK TO
ABSOLVE YOURSELF
OF RESPONSIBILITY?
HOW PATHETIC.

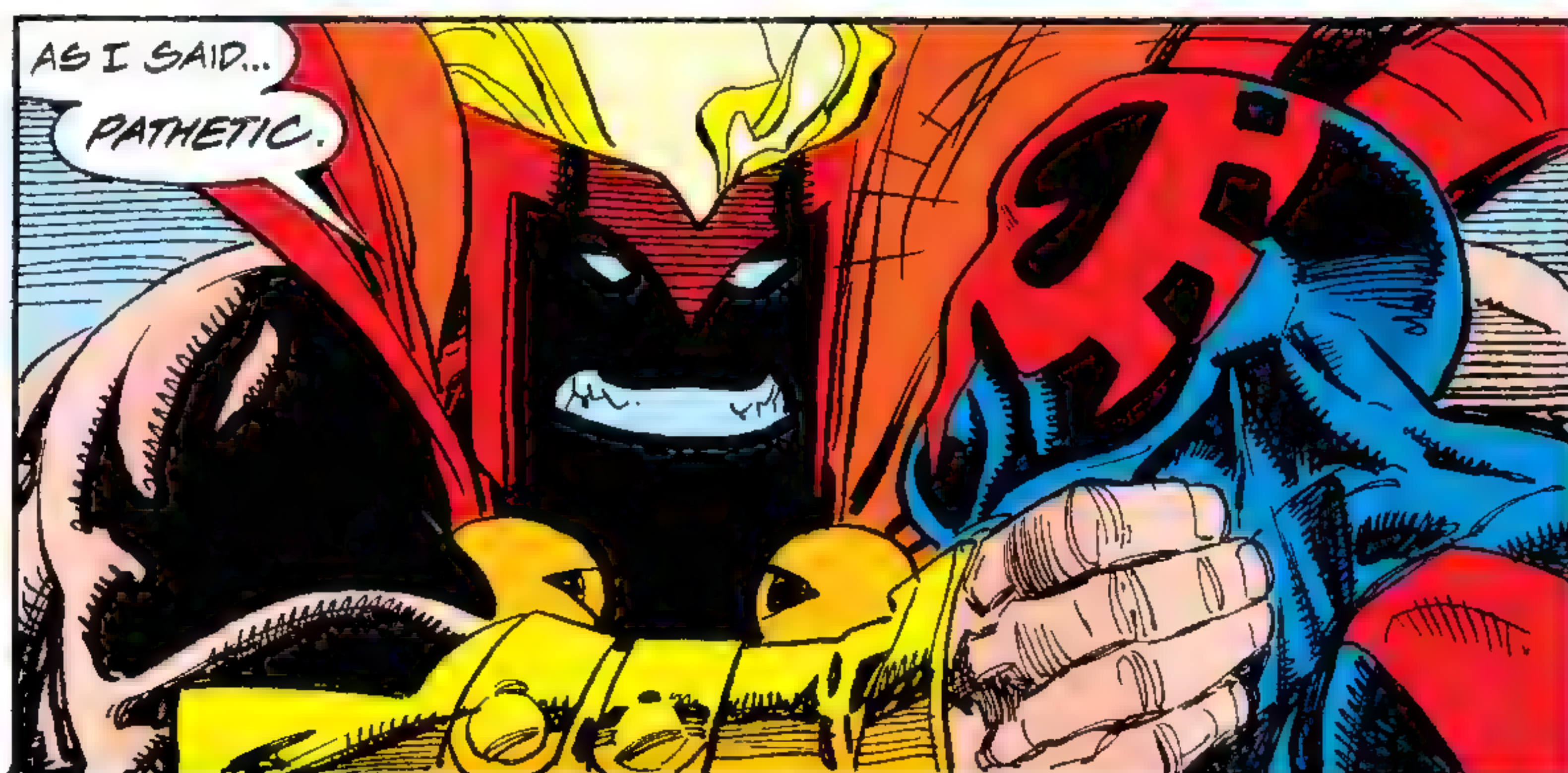
I AM A FORGIVING
GOD, TRUE, BUT ALSO
AN ANGRY ONE. AND
UNTIL MY WRATH IS
ASSUAGED...



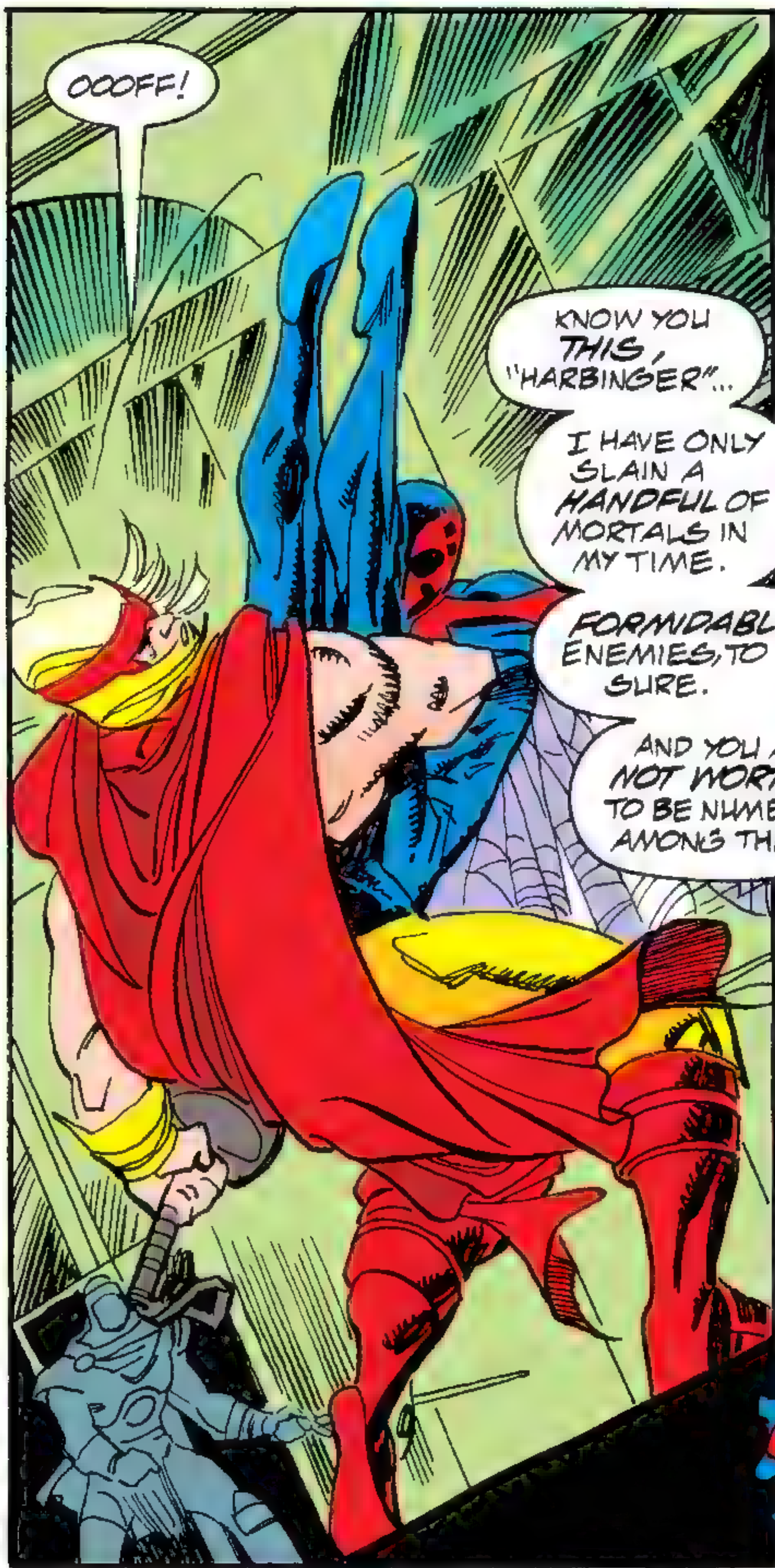
ASSUAGE--



--THIS!!



AS I SAID...
PATHETIC.



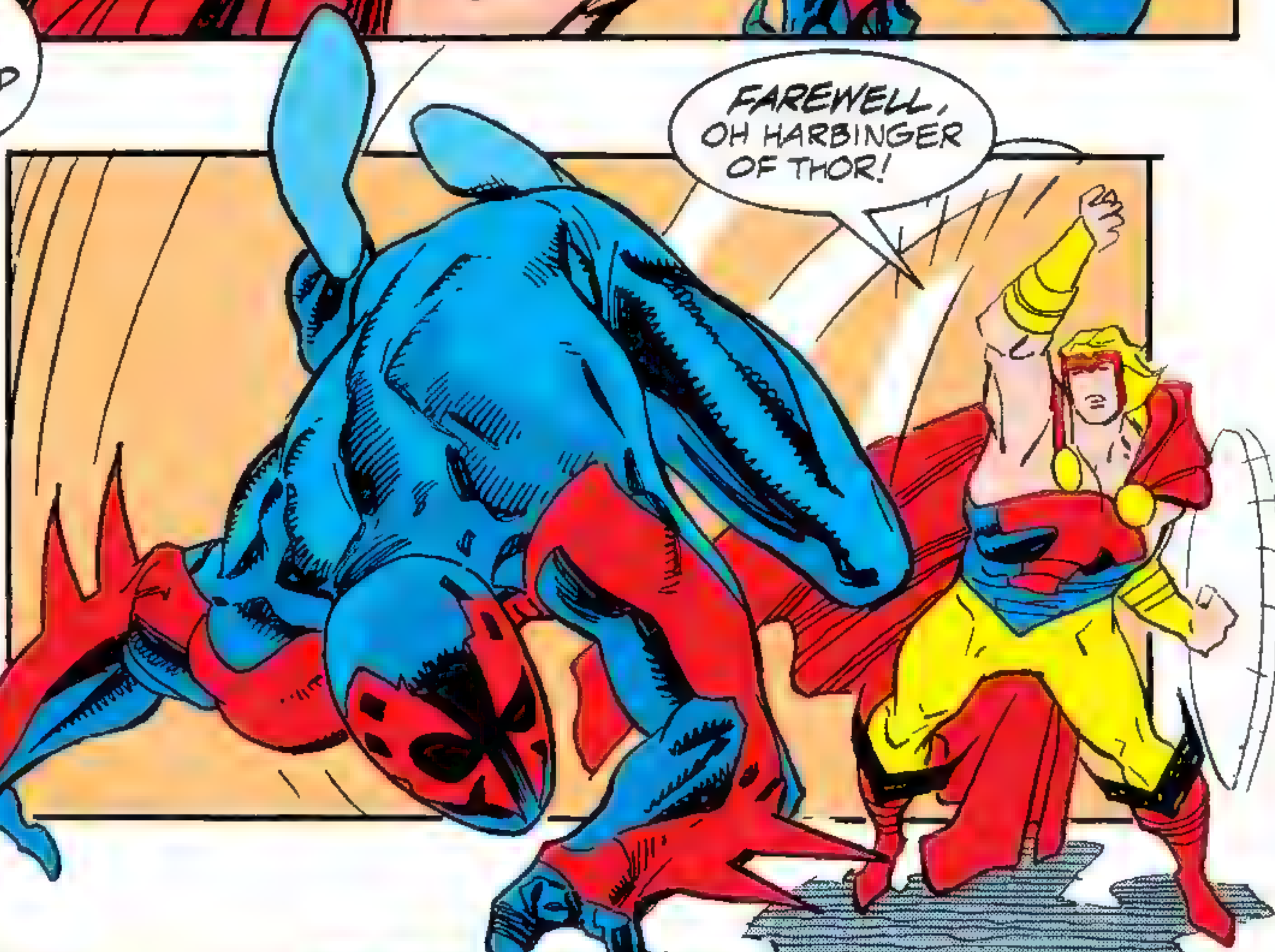
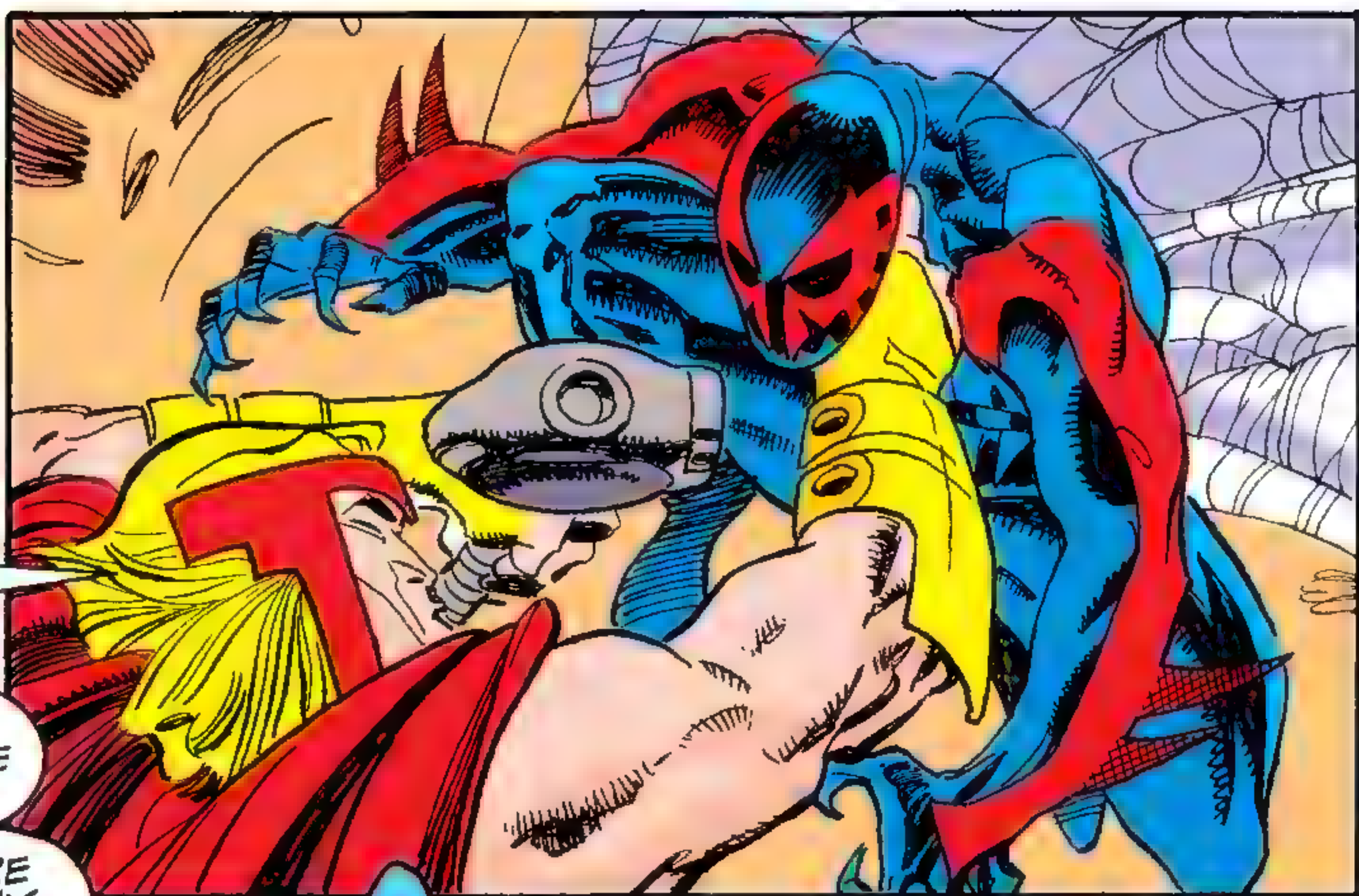
OOOFF!

KNOW YOU
THIS,
"HARBINGER"...

I HAVE ONLY
SLAIN A
HANDFUL OF
MORTALS IN
MY TIME.

FORMIDABLE
ENEMIES, TO BE
SURE.

AND YOU ARE
NOT WORTHY
TO BE NUMBERED
AMONG THEM.



FAREWELL,
OH HARBINGER
OF THOR!

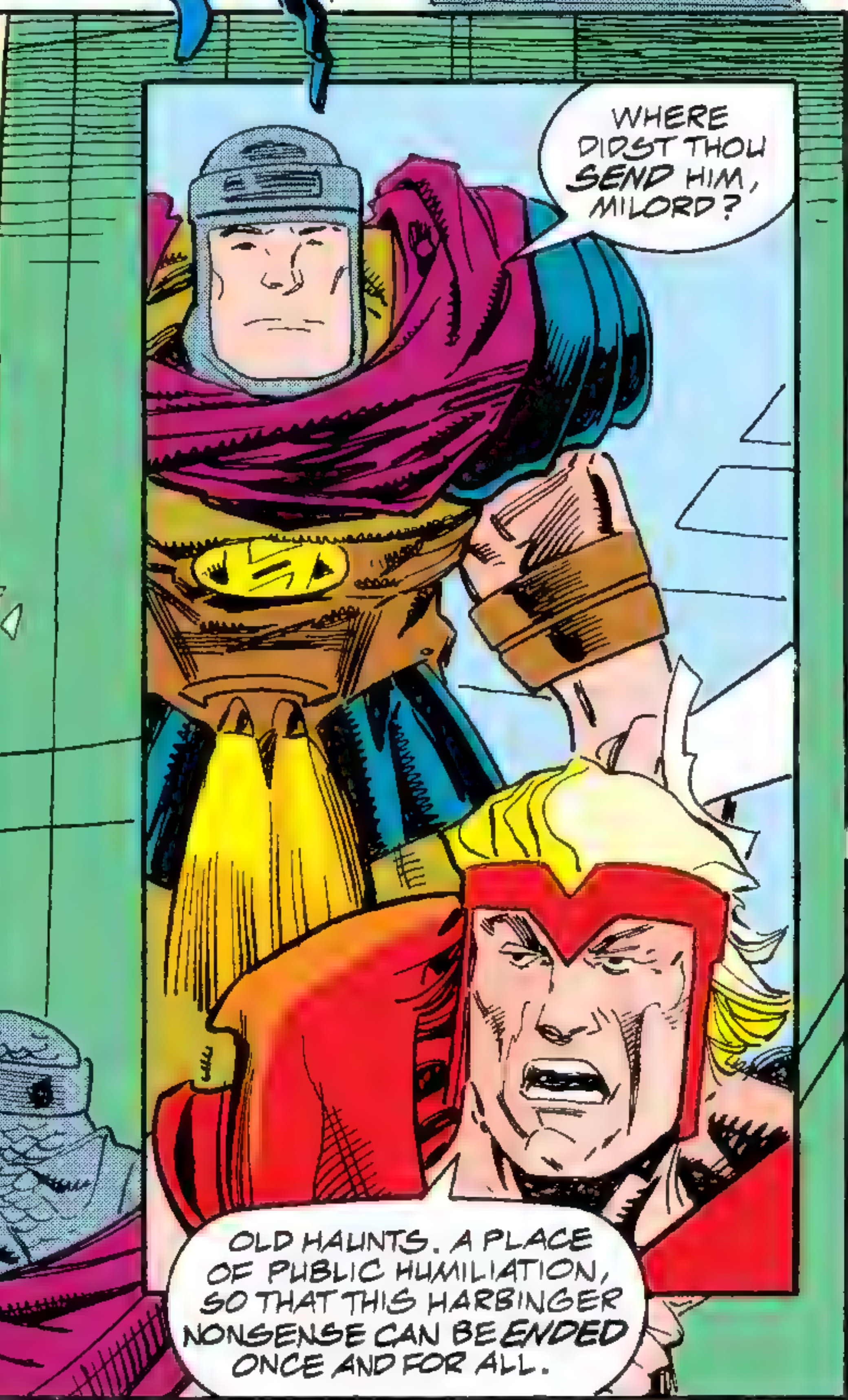


FAREWELL,
HERO OF THE
MASSES.

LET YOUR BELOVED
FOLLOWERS OBSERVE
WHAT IS LEFT OF YOU...
THAT THEY MIGHT
APPRECIATE THE
WRATH OF A TRUE
GOD...

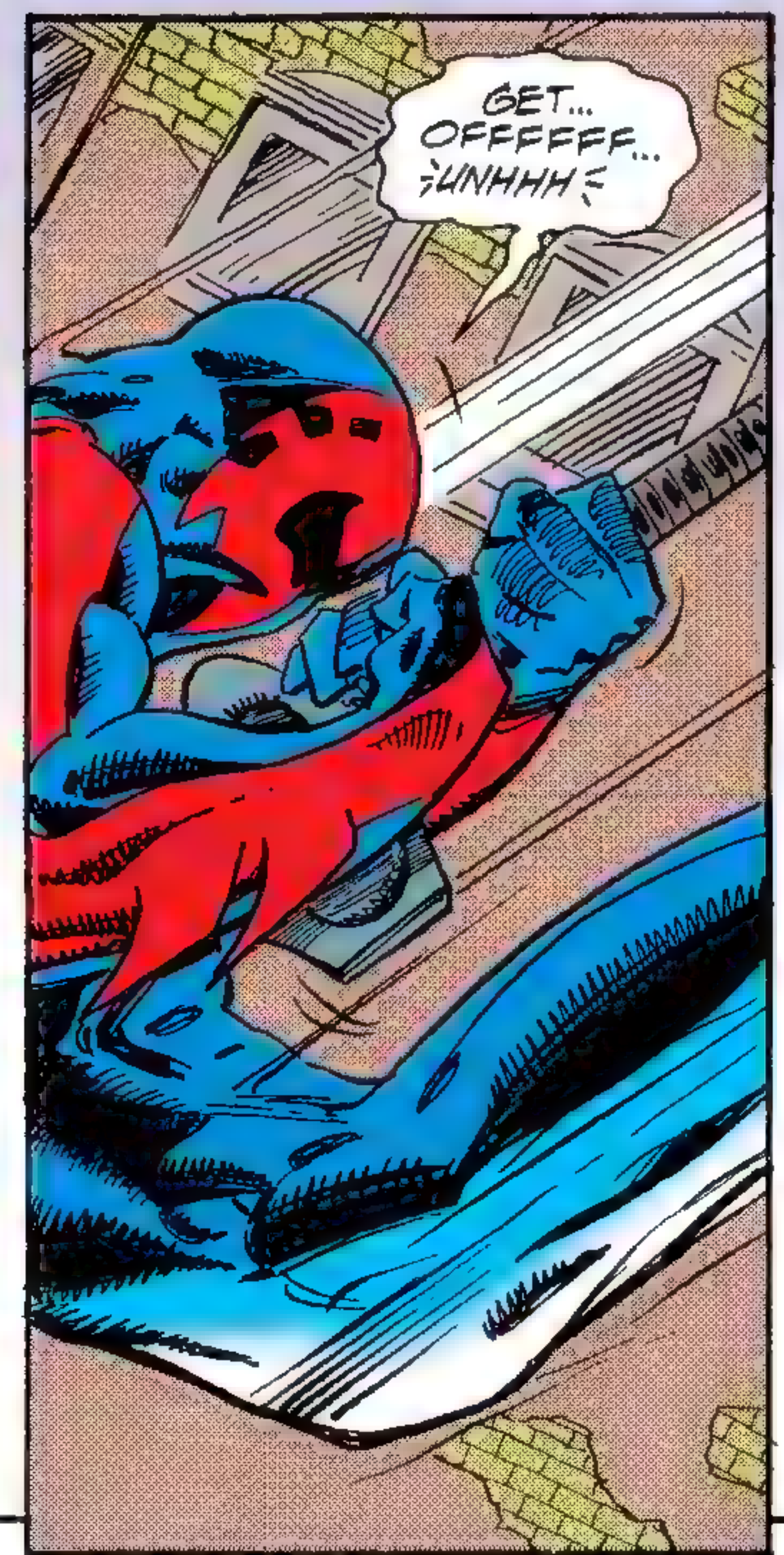
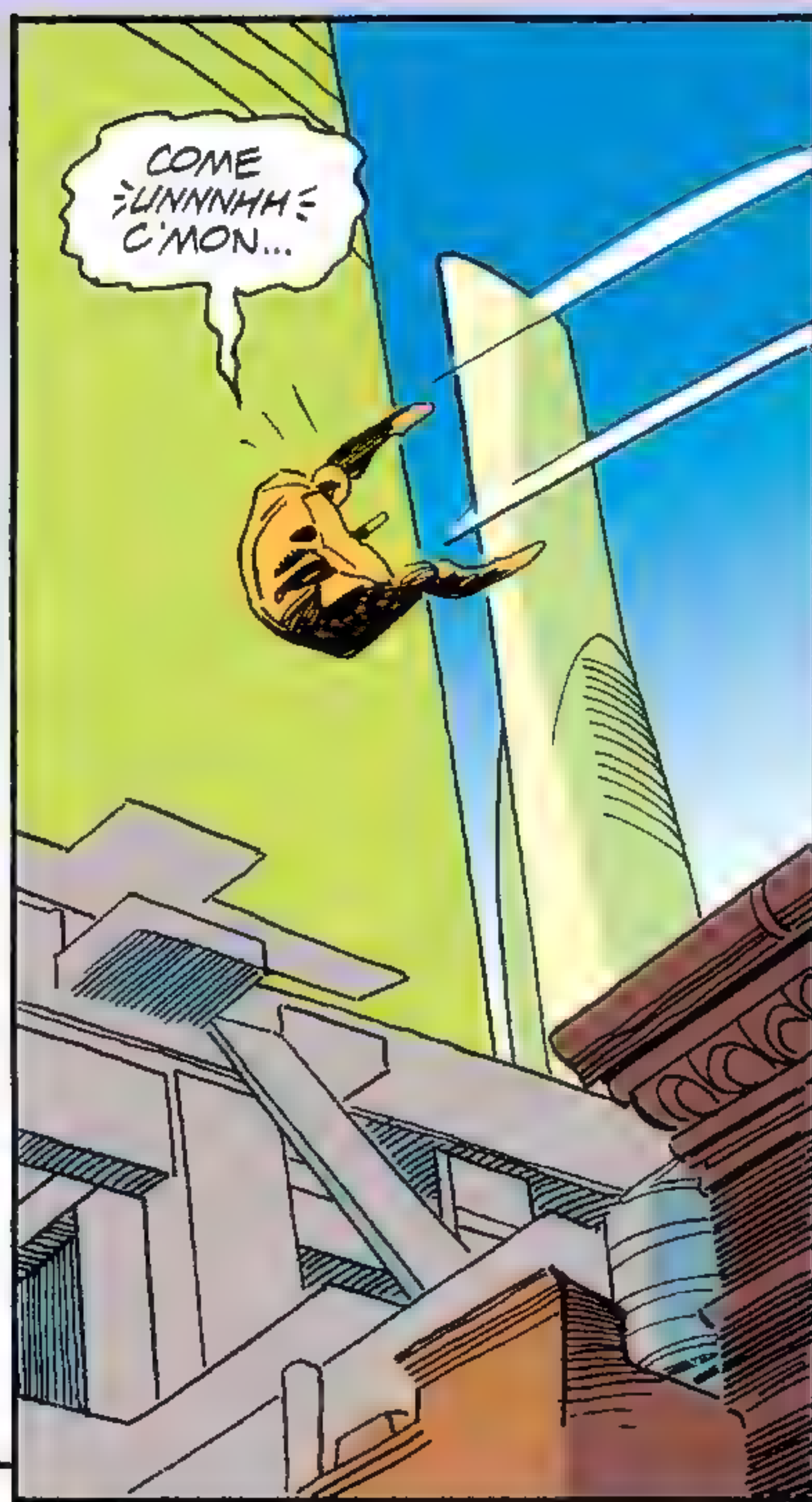
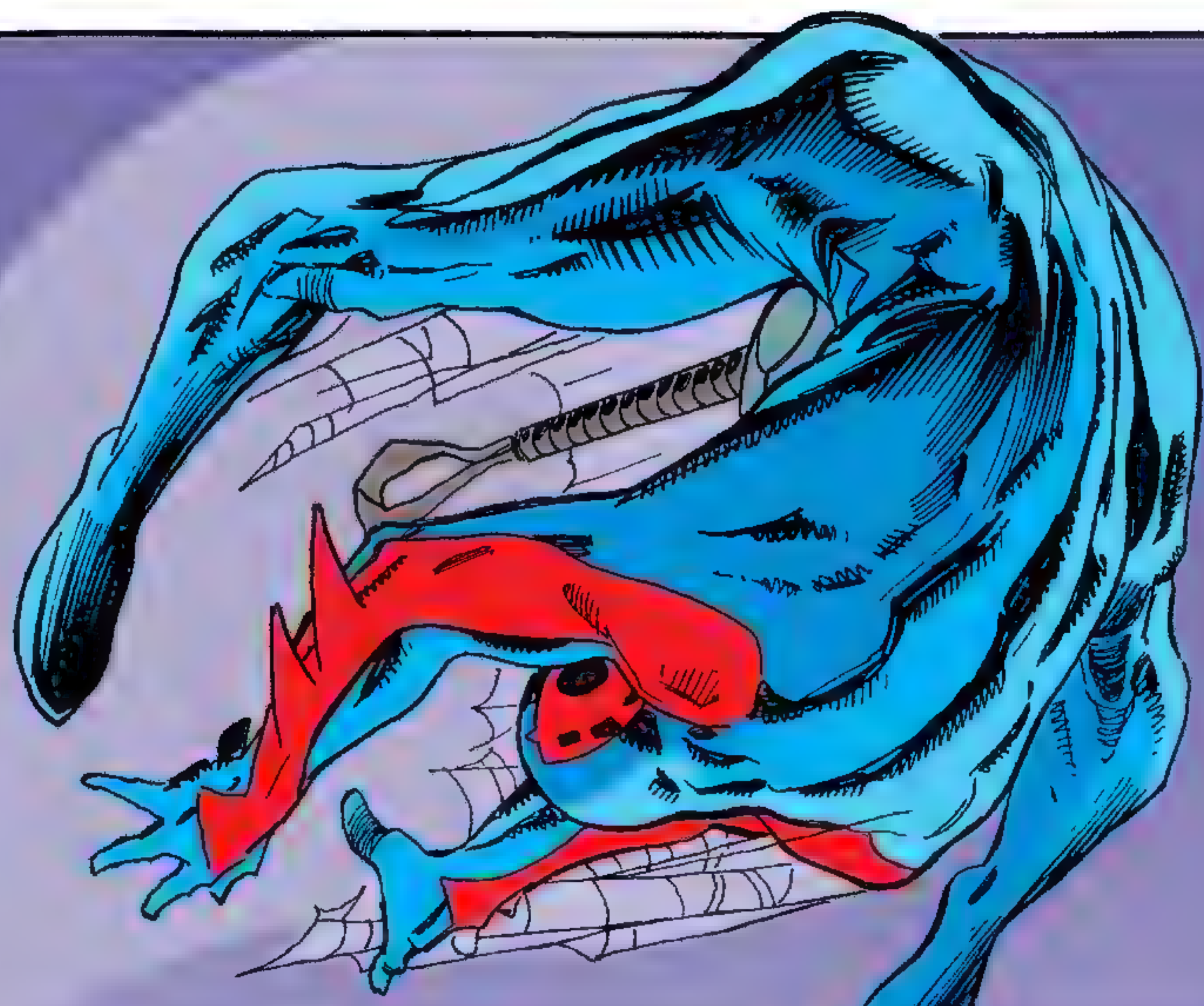
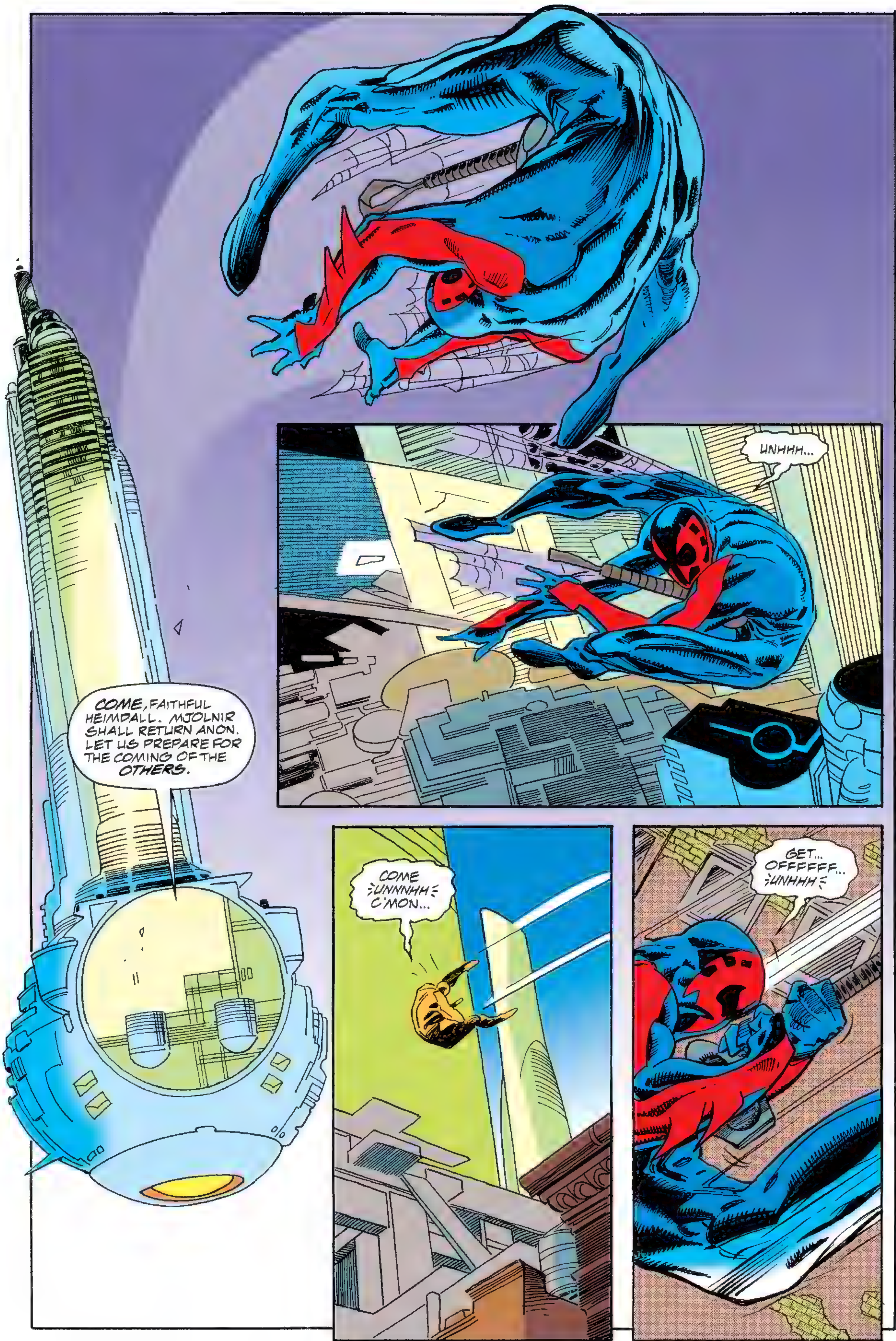
KE-RASH

...AGAINST THOSE
WHO WOULD ACT
IN HIS NAME
WITHOUT HIS
PERMISSION.



WHERE
DIDST THOU
SEND HIM,
MILORD?

OLD HAUNTS. A PLACE
OF PUBLIC HUMILIATION,
SO THAT THIS HARBINGER
NONSENSE CAN BE ENDED
ONCE AND FOR ALL.



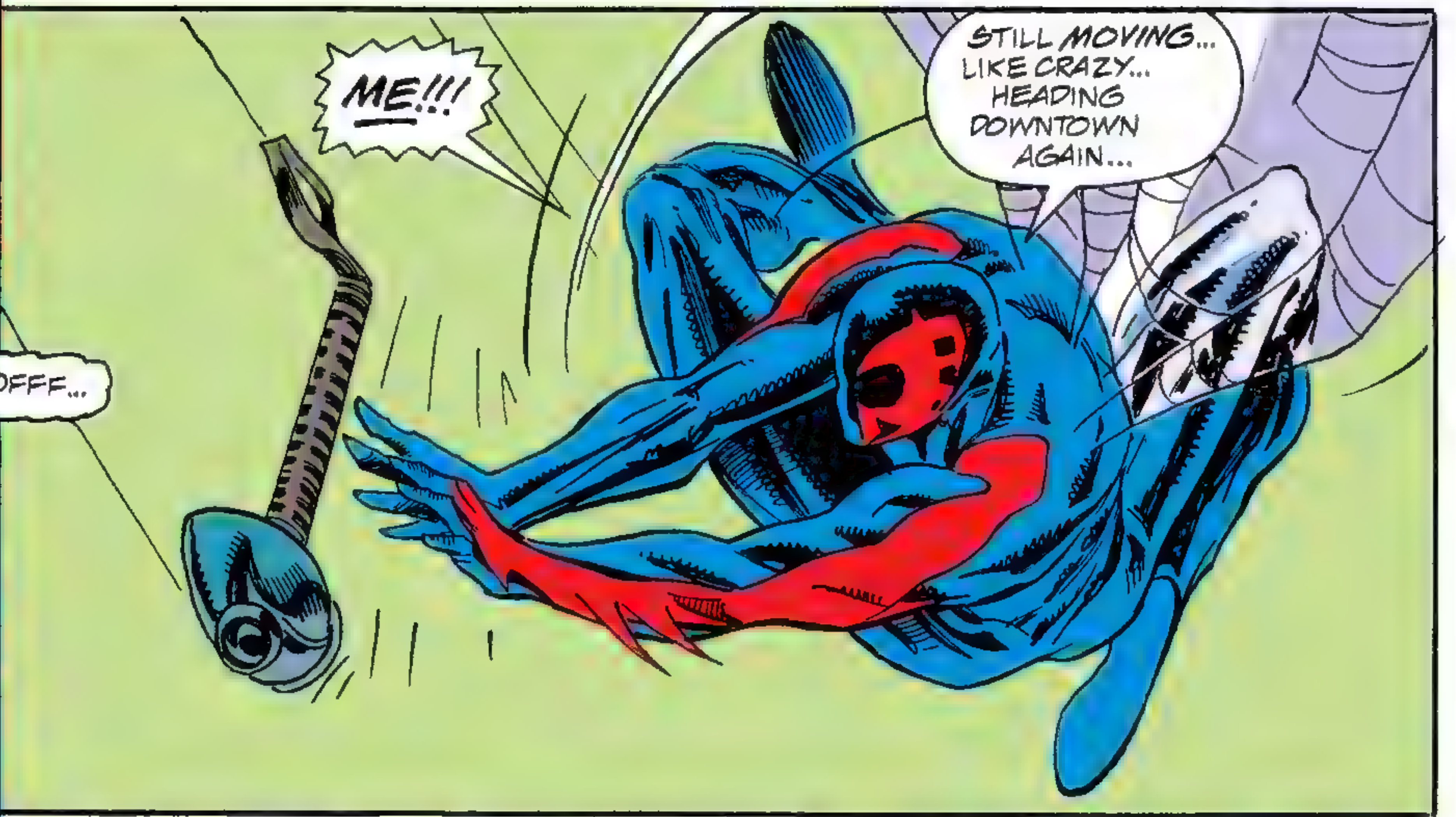
COME, FAITHFUL
HEIMDALL. MJOLNIR
SHALL RETURN ANON.
LET US PREPARE FOR
THE COMING OF THE
OTHERS.

COME
UNNNHH
C'MON...

GET...
OFFFFFF...
UNHHH...



...OFFF...



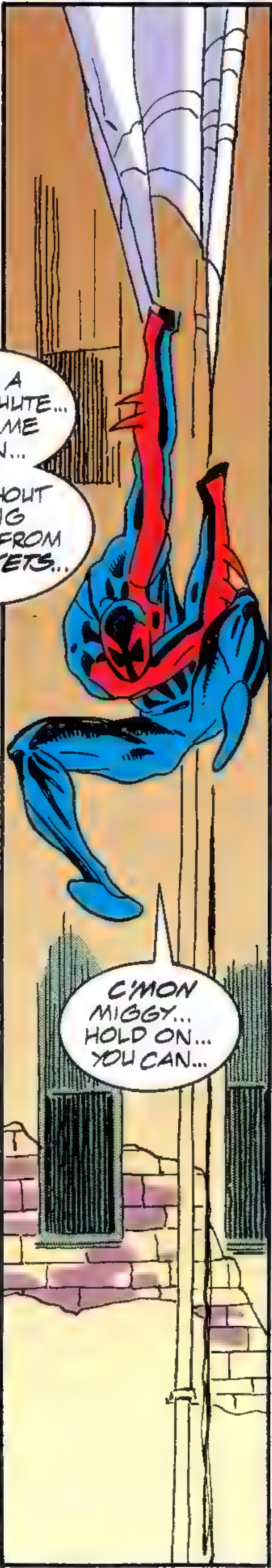
ME!!!

STILL MOVING...
LIKE CRAZY...
HEADING
DOWNTOWN
AGAIN...



NEED A
WEB CHUTE...
SLOW ME
DOWN...

...WITHOUT
RIPPING
ARMS...FROM
SOCKETS...



C'MON
MIGGY...
HOLD ON...
YOU CAN...



OOOOFF!

ACKKK!!

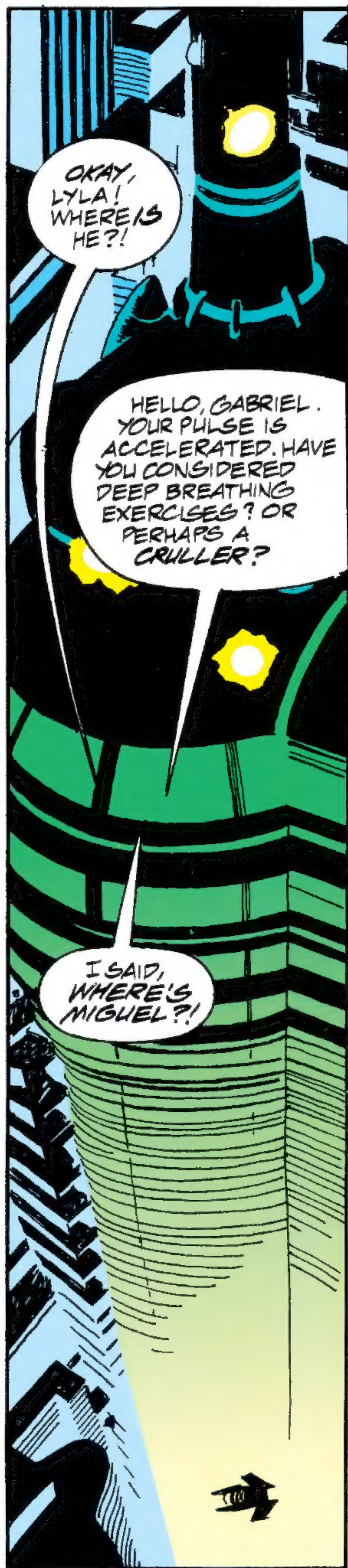


HUNH
HUNH

WELL...
HUNH...

THAT...
COULD HAVE
BEEN
WORSE.

AWW
SHOCK...



OKAY, LYLA!
WHERE IS HE?!

HELLO, GABRIEL.
YOUR PULSE IS
ACCELERATED. HAVE
YOU CONSIDERED
DEEP BREATHING
EXERCISES? OR
PERHAPS A
CRULLER?

I SAID,
WHERE'S MIGUEL?!

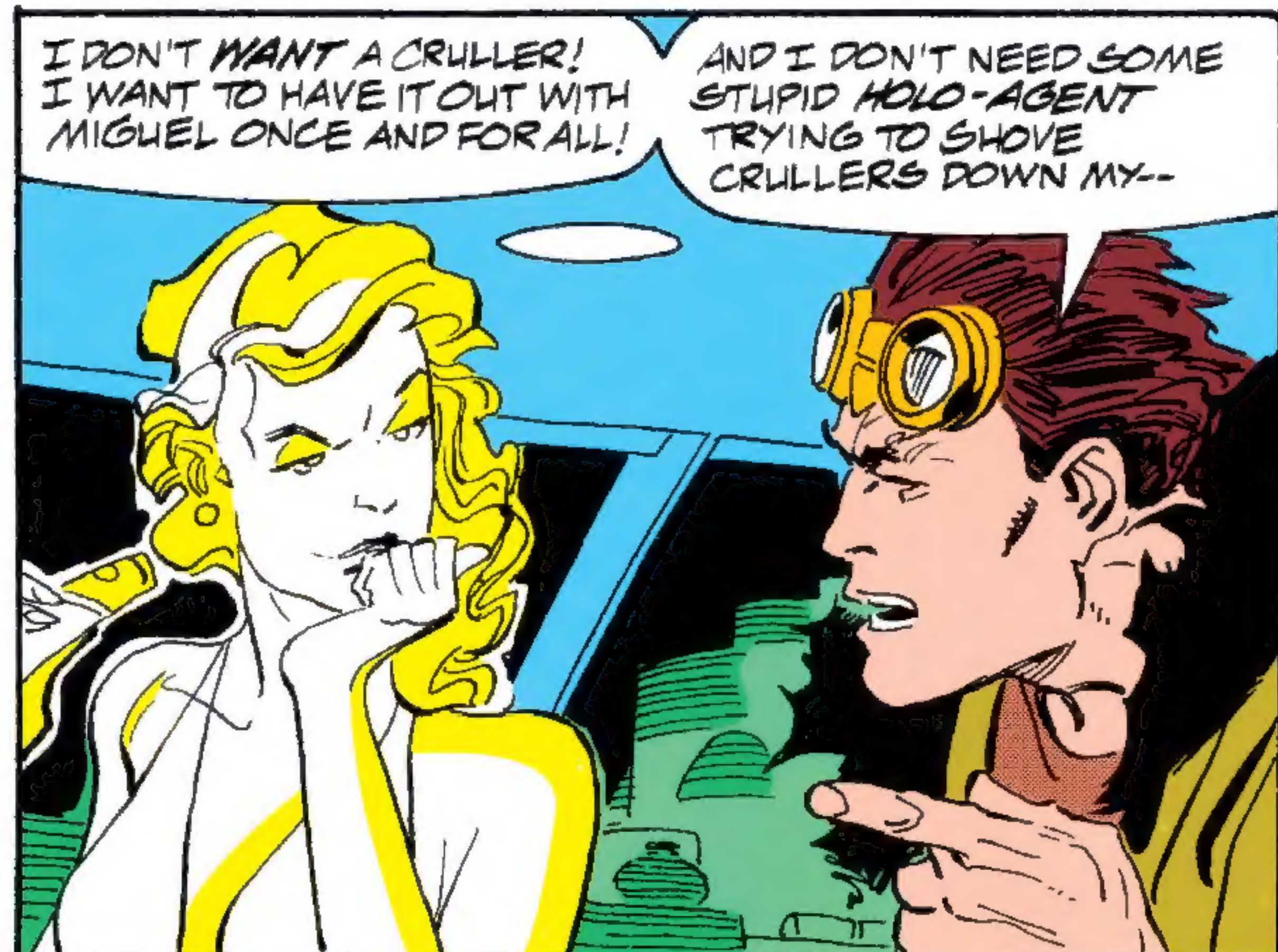


MIGUEL'S LAST KNOWN
DESTINATION IS THE
FLOATING CITY. I DO
NOT KNOW HIS PRESENT
LOCATION. YOU REALLY
SHOULD TRY A CRULLER.
THEY'RE QUITE GOOD.

NO THANKS. I'LL
WAIT FOR HIM,
BECAUSE MY
BROTHER AND I
ARE GOING TO
HAVE **WORDS**.



DON'T YOU **ALREADY**
HAVE WORDS? THE
CRULLERS ARE
FRESHLY BAKED, BY
THE WAY.



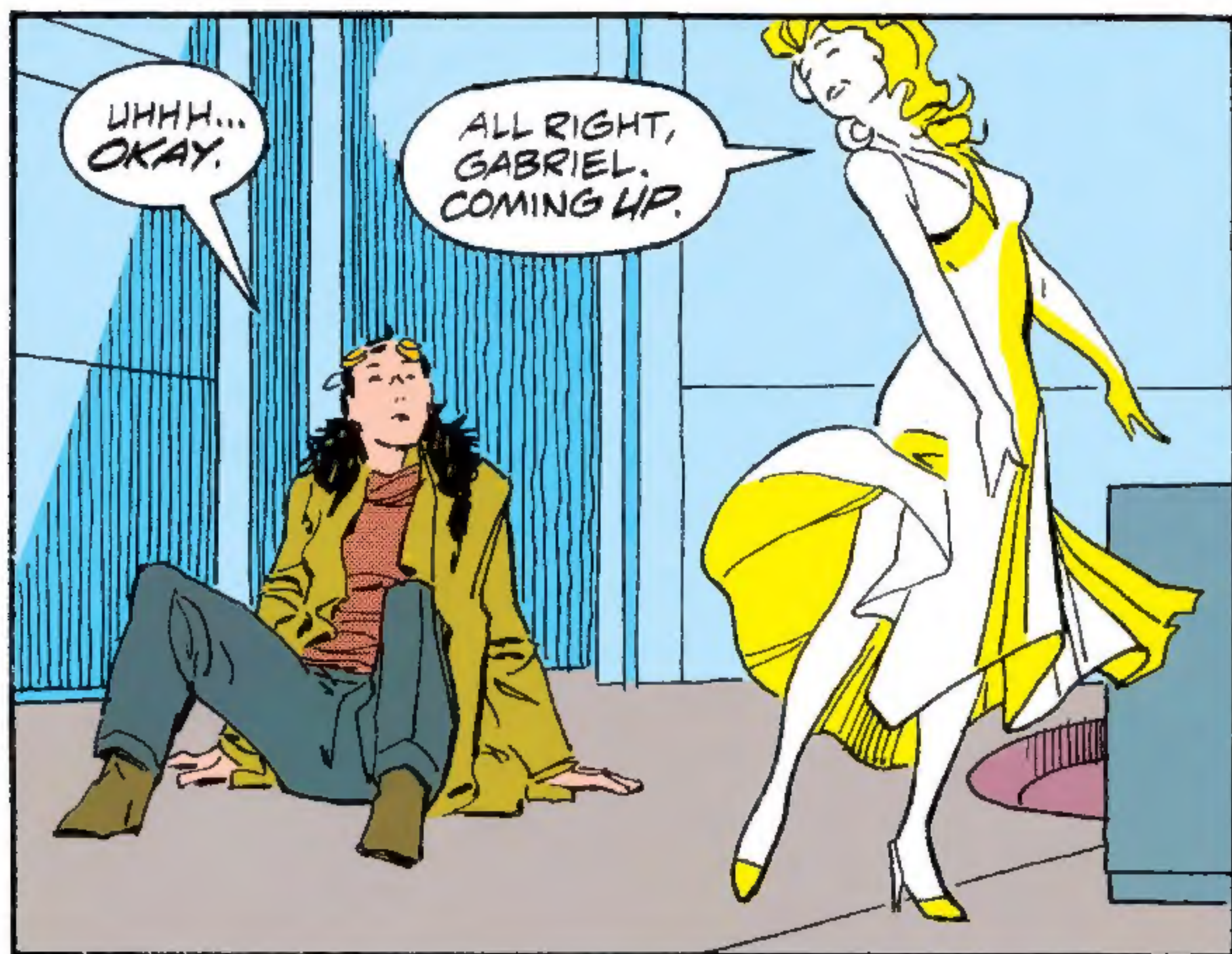
I DON'T WANT A CRULLER!
I WANT TO HAVE IT OUT WITH
MIGUEL ONCE AND FOR ALL!

AND I DON'T NEED SOME
STUPID HOLO-AGENT
TRYING TO SHOVE
CRULLERS DOWN MY--



LISTEN, YOU INGRATE,
MIGUEL'S NOT HERE,
WHICH MEANS YOU'RE A
GUEST AT MY SUFFERANCE,
AND IF YOU GIVE ME ANY
GRIEF I'LL HAVE SECURITY
DROIDS COME IN HERE, RIP
OUT YOUR **INTESTINES** AND
SHOVE 'EM DOWN YOUR
THROAT!

NOW
DO YOU WANT
A SHOCKIN'
CRULLER OR
NOT?!?



UHHH...
OKAY.

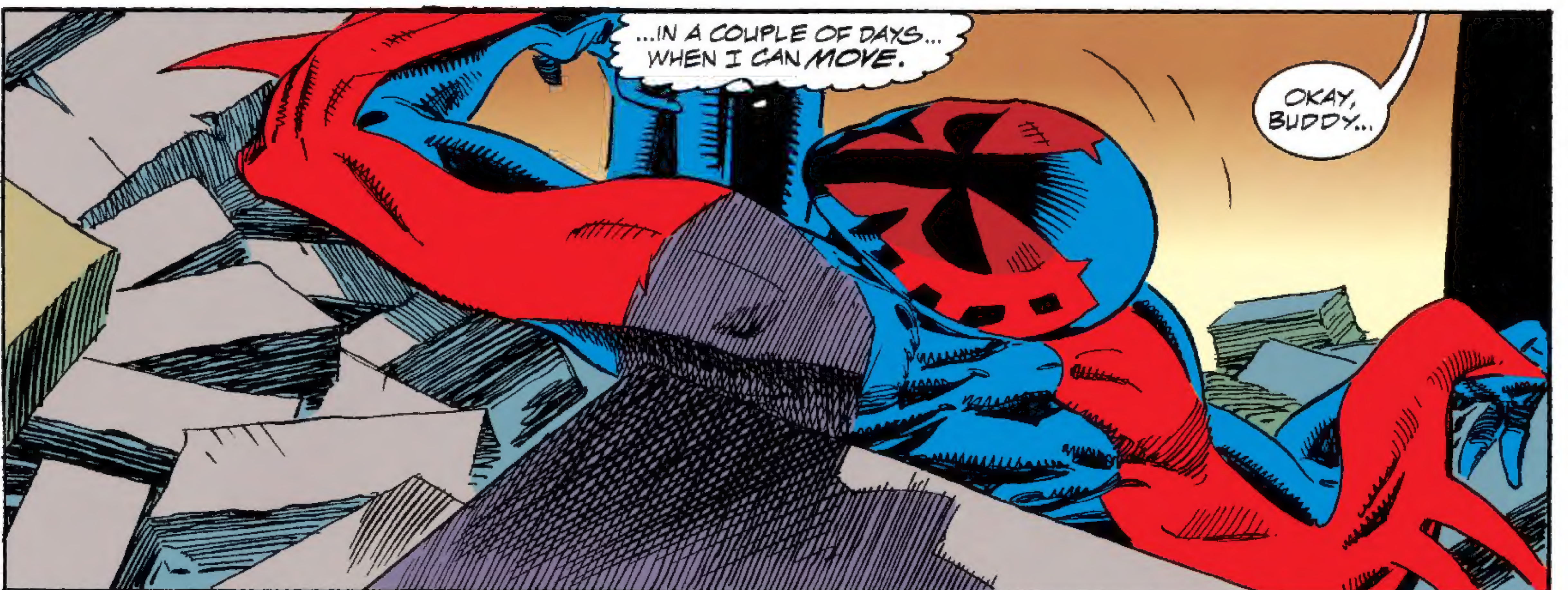
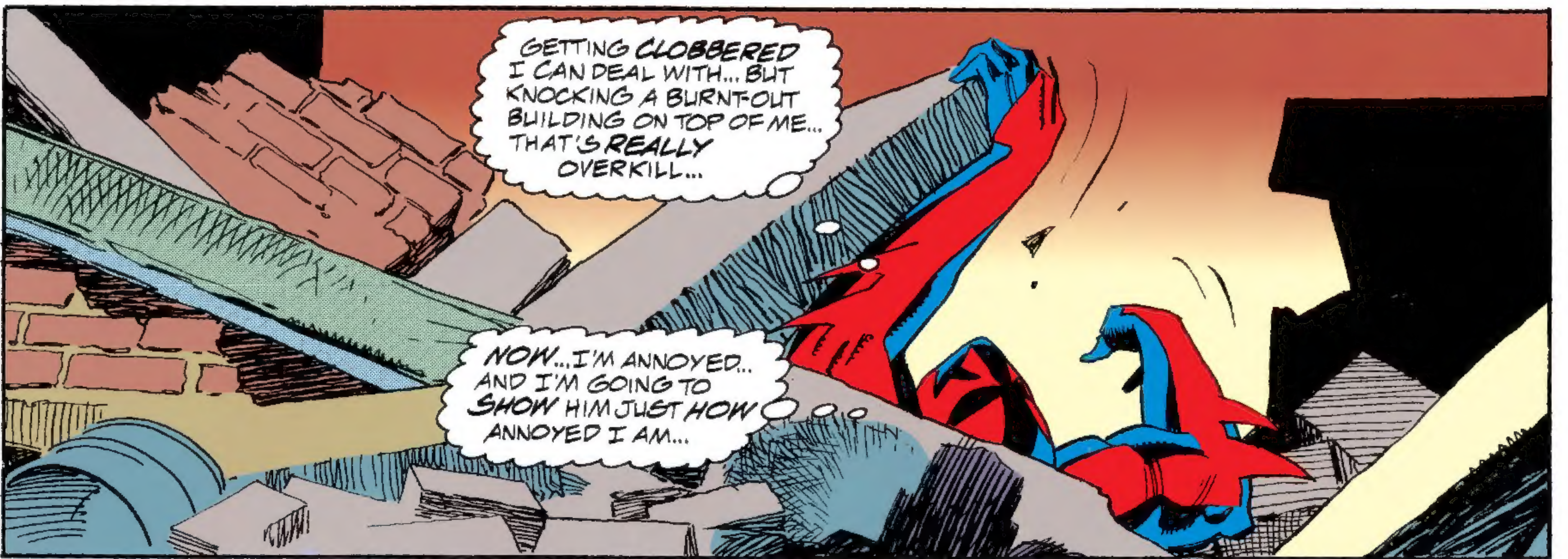
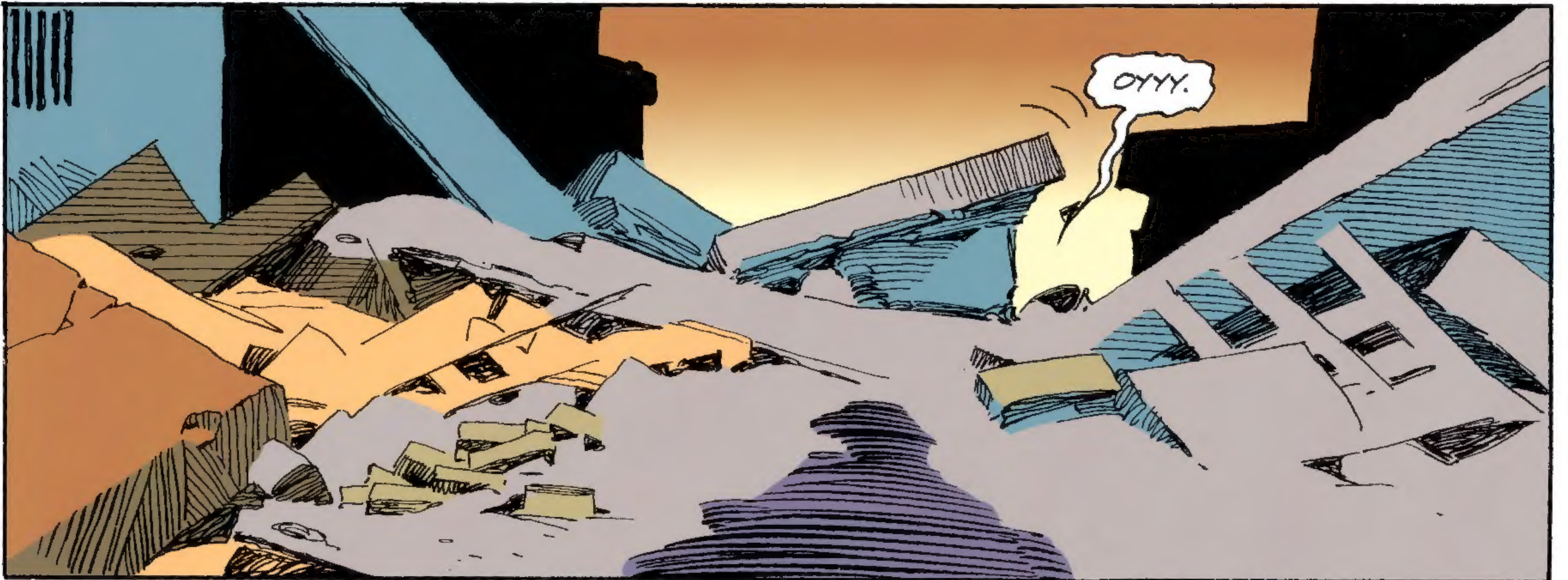
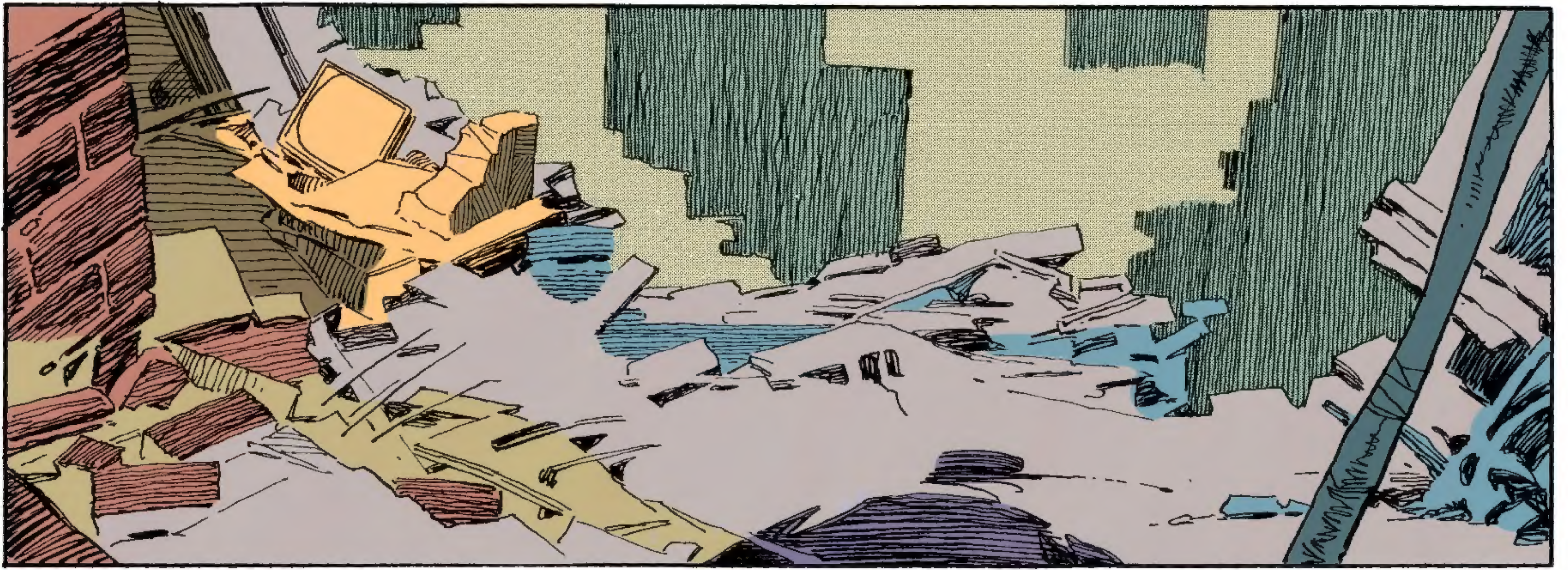
ALL RIGHT,
GABRIEL.
COMING UP.



AND MAYBE
SOME HOT
CHOCOLATE?



SOUNDS
GREAT!





DON'T
MOVE.

DON'T
WORRY.

FALL OF THE HAMMER
CONTINUES IN RAVAGE
2099 #15!

NEXT ISSUE: SPIDEY LANDS
DOWNTOWN WHERE HE COMES
FACE TO FACE WITH A "NEW"
OLD FOE!

